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SANFORD'S GINGER.

Sold by Druggists, Grocers, and Dealers.

R SIR:—For a number of years I have been afflicted with
is, and have suffered a great deal. I commenced to take
"L. F." Atwood Medicine, and found immediate relief,
sider myself cured. My son was taken sick with a
in the head. He seemed to lose his appetite, and
a great deal of flesh. He consulted two phy-
lled it catarrh, and prescribed for it, but did
I happened to think of the Tree "L. F."
cured a bottle immediately. He com-
nd relief at once, and is now well,
I am convinced, beyond a doubt,
e suffering from any derange-
would try it, they would save
, and from large doctors' bills.
MRS. J. A. JONES.

BLOOD PURIFIER

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1888.*

JOHN B. WRIGHT, Administrator on the estate of NATHANIEL JOSE, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1888.*

JOSEPH A. HOMAN, Trustee under the last will and testament of CHARLES SPRING, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of trustee ship under said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1888.*

JOSEPH E. WIGHT, Executor of the last will and testament of MARY J. WIGHT, late of Vassalboro, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of July, 1888.*

E. H. DOE, Administrator on the estate of WARREN S. SHAW, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of August next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of EDWIN R. JACOBS, late of Mt. Vernon, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons who are indebted to said deceased demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment to HELEN A. JACOBS.

June 25, 1888. 3w*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1888.*

E. L. NASON and S. TITCOMB, Executors of the last will and testament of WATSON F. HALLETT, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented their final account as Executors of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1888.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of ISAAC WEAVER, late of Ii igrade, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1888.*

JOHN B. WRIGHT, Administrator on the estate of HARRIET A. PORTER, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his second account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of June, 1888.*

HANNAH P. PIERCE, Administratrix on the estate of ORIS B. PIERCE, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of July next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3w*

FISTULA treated without the use of the knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of the Rectum. Cure guaranteed. WM. READ (Harvard 1857), and ROBERT M. READ (M. D. Harvard 1876), Evans House, No. 178 Tremont Street, Boston. References given. Consultation free. Send for pamphlet. Office hours, 11 A. M. to 2 P. M. (Sunday and holidays excepted.) 1y14

PILES

Pure White Lead,

LEAD PIPE and SHEET LEAD.

Our manufactures are fully warranted, and are unsurpassed by any in the market.

Lowest market prices for goods of equal quality.

SALEM LEAD COMPANY,

F. A. BROWN, Treas, 1y16 SALEM, MASS.

PEERLESS DYES Are the BEST. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

THE MAINE FARMER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY

BADGER & MANLEY.

OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET, Within two doors of the Bridge.

TERMS: $2 Per Annum, in Advance.

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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LVI. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1888. No. 37.

Fairs to Occur.

Cumberland County Agricultural and Horticultural Society—Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Central Washington Agricultural Society—At Macchias, Sept. 19th and 20th.
Eastern Maine Fair—At Bangor, the last week in August.
East Eddington Farmers' Club—At E. Eddington, Oct. 2d and 4th.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Farmington, Oct. 2d, 3d and 4th.
Kennebec County Agricultural Society—At Readfield, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.
Lincoln County Agricultural Society—At the Damariscotta Driving Park, Sept. 25th, 26th, 27th and 28th.
Maine State Agricultural Society, in connection with Maine Pomological Society, and Androscoggin County Society—At Lewiston, Sept. 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th.
North Aroostook Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Presque Isle, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
North Washington Agricultural Society—At Lakeside Park, Princeton, Sept. 12th and 14th.
Oxford Union Agricultural Association—Oxford Valley Union Agricultural Society—On the At Cornish, Sept. 4th, 5th and 6th.
Oxford Agricultural Society—Oct. 2d, 3d and 4th.
Penobscot and Aroostook Union Agricultural Society—At Spencer Mills.
Piscataquis Agricultural Cattle Show and Penobscot County Agricultural Society—At Dexter, Sept. 25th and 26th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural—At Orrington, Sept. 20th and 21st.
Somerset Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Fairfield Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th.
Sanford Agricultural and Mechanical Association—At Oak Grove Park, Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st.
Union Agricultural Society—On the Fox Washington Agricultural Society—At Unity.
Washington County Agricultural Society—At Pembroke, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.
Wax Penobscot Agricultural Society—At Exeter, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.

Connecticut and Massachusetts each have a bountiful crop of hay this year.

It is estimated that there are hardly 30,000 Jerseys in all the States and Territories of the Union to-day.

One third of the students at the Kansas agricultural college are girls. What an opportunity for a young farmer to select a wife!

The Michigan experiment station is undertaking a series of experiments in crop production on the pine lands—"Jack-pine plains"—found in extensive tracts in some of the northern counties of the State.

Prof. Cook of the Wisconsin experiment station says there is no need of weighting a deep filled silo. He "only covers with tarred paper, then adds two feet or so, of cut hay or straw." But he who wants to waste two or three feet in depth of cut fodder? In Maine we call it poor economy to rot fodder on top of a silo.

The farmers of Bangor and vicinity have not given up their project of a creamery, but are still at work canvassing the matter with an earnestness that means success in the end and will stop at nothing short of it. A large number of cows have been tendered to the enterprise. As soon as the busy season of haying is over efforts will be renewed to work the project into form.

Buffalo, N. Y., is to have a great international fair, to open Sept. 4th and continue to the 14th. A full line of premiums is offered in stock of all kinds and all classes of products, amounting in the aggregate to $100,000 dollars. If the whole thing is on as liberal a scale as the prizes it ought to be a grand success. C. W. Robinson, Buffalo, is Secretary.

It is more and more fully demonstrated every year that the more nearly mature any forage crop becomes, the more nutritive substance it contains; and this should greatly influence the course of the farmer in growing them. To gain a rich maturity corn, especially, should not be too late, nor too thickly planted, and it should have well-prepared land with thorough cultivation.

The Indiana Patrons of Husbandry have received a favorable recognition by the Indiana Purdue Agricultural College in that the trustees of the institution have authorized that two free scholarships be given to each subordinate Grange in the State, upon condition that the applicants shall be members of the Order and elected by their Grange, and have never before attended this college.

Why will people persist in speaking of every tree with a gracefully drooping top as weeping, and associating the most pleasing ornaments of the lawn with death and woe. Why should this misused term be applied wholly to trees? Who will not take all the plants which have drooping or pendant flowers and consign them to the lots where the owner can go when he wants to be reminded of his grandmother? Let us have a name for these trees that will be more pleasing.

The war of the railroad managers over freight rates on dressed beef and cattle to eastern points is still carried on. The rate on dressed beef from Chicago to New York has been reduced to 13½ cents, and the rate on cattle to 7½ cents. The rate to Boston on dressed beef was made 15½ cents, and on cattle to 9½ cents. Roads in connection with these low rates may be still further reduced. This war of rates is of course against any marked advance on eastern cattle.

The immense Delaware peach crop is estimated at from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 baskets, and the problem which now presents itself is as to how this unprecedented harvest is to be marketed. Owing to the perishable quality of this delicious fruit, quick shipments have been provided for, and the railroads are to make arrangements to carry them as far east as Chicago, and as far north as Montreal. It is even proposed to ship some of the crop to Europe, first treating it to the evaporating process.

We take the following from the *Canadian Live Stock Journal*: "Prof. Brown, who has for thirteen years filled the chair of agriculture at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, has tendered his resignation. During the whole of that term the professor has been a prominent character in the Canadian agricultural world. Brimful of enthusiasm, and generous to a fault, he was always a favorite with the students, whose advancement he labored assiduously to further. His reports, terse and strikingly original, attracted much attention both at home and abroad, and were extensively copied by the leading newspapers of all Anglo-Saxon speaking peoples. His resignation will be received with much regret by a very large circle, and will create a gap that will require a strong man to fill it."

The question is often asked by those who have naturally a deficient appreciation, "What is the use of flowers?" A recent writer answers in substance, rather ingeniously: "There are 500 million bushels of wheat grown annually in this country; but we should not get a single bushel of it were not for the flowers on the newly opened wheat-heads, which fertilize the germs and cause the grain to grow. There are nearly two thousand million bushels of corn, but every farmer knows that the cobs would remain bare if it were not for the pollen from the flowers above, dropping on and fertilizing the silk of the ears. There are multitudes of other plants dependent on their flowers in the same way, worth millions every year." The mistake which many persons make, is in taking it for granted that what is beautifully cannot be useful, and so proceed to "turn flowers out of doors" forgetting that the existence of the whole human race depends on their useful offices.

Mr. E. C. Ells and party of Middlebury, Vt., sailed from New York on June 30 for Buenos, Ayres, South America, on the steamer Alliance of the United States and Brazil Steamship Company. Mr. Ells was accompanied by his wife and two children, J. C. Sollace of Bridgeport, and H. E. Brewster of Morrisville, a well-known and experienced driver and trainer of horses, and P. Donnelly of Middlebury. Mr. Ells ships this time fifteen fine trotters and stock horses, sixty head of Spanish Merino sheep (the greater part of which are rams), 100 carriages, road carts, buggies, and other old styles of vehicles, representing several manufactories, and fifty single and double harnesses. Page G. Potter of Middlebury left for the Argentine Republic on July 11 with a shipment of horses, and will be followed on the 25th by Dimmick & Closs, who will ship sheep and possibly cattle. As there is no direct line of steamships plying between New York and Buenos Ayres a transfer at Rio Janeiro is necessitated.

At a special convention of dairymen held at Utica, N. Y., on the 1st of June whose principal object in coming together was to formulate a standard for dairy goods, the butter committee reported as follows:

It is important that the cows should be shaped to the purpose. The feed should contain the proper elements for making butter. As proper feed we recommend a mixture of bran, corn, oats, mill feed and peas, with a small amount of linseed and cotton seed meal. This feed should be mixed in proper proportions. The cows should be fed and milked with regularity. The water should be pure, the stables well ventilated, the cows kept clean, and the most careful and painstaking care had in all places for cleanliness. The cows should be milked, if possible, always by the same person. As soon as the milk is drawn it should be set for the cream. The utensils should be scalded always after being used, and kept perfectly sweet and clean. The cream should be raised within twenty-four hours, after which it should be kept at a temperature of 45°, until the ripening process begins. To perfect the ripening, warm the cream up to a temparature of 62°, and stir it frequently. Then churn at a temperature varying from 62° to 68°, according to the season and surrounding temperature. No cream should be added after the ripening process has begun. When the butter has come about the size of kernels of wheat, draw off the buttermilk and put in cold water. Agitate the butter a little, then draw off the water, and repeat the process until the water runs clear. Take the butter out carefully and weigh it. Then place it on the worker and salt it, one ounce to the pound. Then work the salt in and pack the butter immediately.

There is nothing in the above report new to good dairymen in the State of Maine yet it is well to have our practices endorsed.

Lessons from the Hay Field.

If books in the running brooks and sermons in stones, then why not lessons from the hay field, where are plainly written the results from the farm practice, and showing whether that work is bringing with it a substantial return, or whether the labor is lost from errors of practice. Though Dr. Sturtevant may have been bewildered at the variations in plot experiments at Geneva, when measured with mathematical accuracy, and has declared against reliable conclusions from such data, yet, nevertheless, farmers learn from whence come their successes and where their failures lay, by the records written in the field and read off by that sound judgment which cannot mislead. Successful farming everywhere is the result of lessons drawn from the fields.

When annually going over the farm with the hay harvest, careful note is taken of the condition and the yield of each field. One of the best fields of grass cut this season was a tract of new grass, seeded with oats a year ago, on one of the poorest fields. This becomes of especial importance, following the plan of more frequent plowing, suggested in the *Farmer* last week. The soil in the orchard is in a strong highland loam which several crops of hay had reduced to an unprofitable yield. It was plowed in autumn, and in spring fifteen ox-cart loads of barn manure were evenly spread to the acre, the land stirred up all that was needed, and smooth as a floor, sowed to oats and grass seed. A good yield of oats, weighing thirty-eight pounds to the bushel, was the grain crop, which with the straw, contributed generously to the stock feed of the farm. This year the stand of grass was thick and even—of clover, red-top, timothy and witch grass—and gave full two tons to the acre, with the promise of more good crops to follow. The lesson is that this is a quick and good method of renewing old fields.

The superiority of barn manure for a reliance in enriching the land was made very apparent from an accidental experiment which has been under observation for three years. Four years ago a tract of high land was seeded to grass with grain. The land had grown corn the year before, and it was not the intention to manure with barn manure. Owing, however, to the mistake of the hired man at work with the cart, a narrow strip on one edge was treated to a light coat, ten ox-cart loads to the acre. The rest of the field was given eight hundred pounds to the acre of fine-ground raw bone meal, and all sowed down together. The grass on the narrow strip which received the barn manure has been taller and of much ranker growth all the while, and this year the third crop showed to better advantage than the portion treated to the previous years, as compared with the rest of the field. The red-top and timothy stood tall and strong, while it was mixed here and there with clusters of clover with broad, rank leaves, showing unmistakably there was still something in the soil that was pushing the growth. The difference between this strip and the rest of the field was strikingly apparent.

We have tried further experiments at different times in the manuring for grass with different super-phosphates, and invariably the lesson has been, as with the bone meal, that such manures are more profitable with the annual crops of the farm than for any lasting effect for successive crops of grass.

The damaging effects of feeding grass fields in the fall to sheep were so strongly urged upon the attention of farmers era. From an experience now having continued through many years, we are still surprised each hay season at the better staying qualities of the grass where the stock is entirely kept off, and never more surprised than the present year. It is not good practice to feed grass fields. The machine has just returned from cutting a field of new grass that is a disappointment. It is one of the best tracts of land on the farm. The grain last year followed a crop of corn, and a literal application of manure was made when the grain was sown. The result was a growth of grain so heavy that it could not stand up. The lodged grain smothered the young grass and clover so that on a large part of the field there was this year but little left save the rank growing and deeply rooted witch grass. The lesson to us is such that we shall not measure so heavily with the grain, preferring rather to plow oftener if need be.

Over the way, and in sight from the window where this is written, is a fine field of hay, now cocked up ready for drawing to the barn. Three years ago that field produced as fine a crop of oats as one could wish for. After the oats were harvested, a crop of clover from the seed sown with the oats, the season being favorable, was mowed and housed for hay. The yield was two tons to the acre. For two years following, two heavy crops each year have been harvested from the field, and now the crop ready to go into the barn is full two tons to the acre. No top-dressing has been applied in the time. A question in agricultural mathematics is, how much has this hay cost its owner a ton? Notwithstanding the warm advocates of ensilage corn, *there is no so cheap stock fodder grown in Maine as a special crop as grass*, when intelligent practice is applied to it.

Agriculture of Maine, 1887-8.

The volume of Agriculture of Maine for the year ending June 1, 1888, issued from the office of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, is now in the hands of the binders, and will be ready for delivery in a few days. It is a volume of 413 pages, and contains the transactions of the board for the year, statistics of the agricultural societies of the State, and the report of the work of the State Pomological Society at its annual exhibition and at the winter meeting. The frontispiece to the volume is a cut of a new apple, Dudley's Winter, which originated with J. W. Dudley, Castle Hill, Aroostook County.

The leading lectures and papers prepared for and given at the different farmer's institutes held by the board during the winter, are given in full.

Prickley Comfrey.

NORTH ELLSWORTH, ME., July 16th, 1888.

To the Editor of the Maine Farmer: Will you inform me through your valuable paper in regard to a plant called Prickly Comfrey for green fodder, and how it can be obtained. FROM A SUBSCRIBER.

Prickley Comfrey is a broad leafed succulent plant which has been recommended for a forage plant for the soiling of cattle. It is a deep rooted rank grower, and for these reasons is in a measure independent of drought. Stock is not specially fond of the fodder but in the absence of other green food will take to it without much trouble. So far as we know it has been grown in New England only as an experiment, and, in fact, for this reason, it is supposed that it has not proved of sufficient merit to make it desirable. The plant cannot be propagated from seed, but is reproduced from planting cuttings of the roots. We do not consider the plant suited either to our wants or to our climate.

Controling Sex.

The matter of controling sex in breeding domestic animals has been an object of study ever since breeding begun. From time to time individuals have believed they had found a key to the mystery but only to be disappointed as time was allowed to prove the fallacy of their claims. The venerable and learned Dr. Ryland T. Brown of Indianapolis, who has spent a long lifetime in the study of biology, was invited to discuss this question before the last meeting of the Indiana Wool-Growers' Association, and his remarks are worthy of reproduction in this connection. Said he:

"I do not know anything about it, nor does anybody else. From the days of Aristotle it has been a constant question and no one has thrown any light on it yet. There have been hosts of theories put forth, but from some troublesome fact always steps in to destroy them. In short nobody knows anything about it. It is a physical mystery. Although that was in our investigations we got back to the early stages of conception we would get some light, but the microscope throws no light on this subject. In the sheep, where the period of gestation is five months, even with the microscope shows no signs whatever of sex in the foetus, but finally in some mysterious way sex begins to develop, but when or how, is a mystery. Perhaps a male and another a female. The mystery is deepened by the seeming chance that manages to keep the sexes about evenly balanced. The problem is a mystery and probably will always be so. It is something which a wise Creator keeps to himself. It would be a bad arrangement if we did know it. If we did know about it and could control it, in sixteen years Mormons would have about 10 per cent males and 90 per cent females. It is beyond human control, however, because it is beyond human knowledge."

The Prospects for Jersey Cattle.

Mr. Geo. Jackson, who is widely known as an enthusiastic breeder of Jersey cattle of many years' experience, has contributed an article to the *Jersey Bulletin*, in which he discusses the outlook for these cattle. Although the prices of these cattle are lower than a few years ago, and no such sensational sales are expected now, still breeders report a good demand for them at paying figures. Mr. Jackson says:

Although the business of breeding Jersey cattle, in common with every other industry and branch of trade that engages the attention of the people, has passed through within the past year or two experienced a check in its prosperous course, and has felt to some extent, the effects of the "hard times" and the depressed financial affairs, yet the present position and the outlook for the future of the Jersey interest, is of a character to inspire hope and encouragement to every body who is engaged in it. It is true that no decade extremely high figures are not as numerous as they were two or three years ago, and prices reaching far into the thousands have not been reached. But this circumstance is one particularly to be regretted, as it by no means indicates a healthy or legitimate condition of the market so far as supply and demand are concerned, and sooner or later there will be a return to more settled and solid values, based upon business principles. The experience of the past fully demonstrates that the period of inflated prices for the Jersey cattle, and the boom from them, is out of view. There is not a sufficient number of men in this country who are willing to risk five to ten thousand dollars or more on a single animal, and the competition at inflated or fancy prices is limited to a very narrow circle. Risks from calamities of various kinds, and the uncertain changes and fluctuations in value, deter many men in comparatively moderate circumstances, at fancy figures, but there were those who were struck with the fever, and would go wild over certain strains of blood, and would sometimes pay a large sum for a single animal without in amount to stock a whole farm with good and profitable animals.

The "boom" as it is called, of the Jerseys does not stand alone in the history of live stock. Ayrshires had their day. But a few years ago the Shorthorns had a "boom" and prices were common for certain families any where between $10,000 and $40,000 per head. Other species were in the same way, and probably will always be so. It is something which a wise Creator keeps to himself. It would be a bad arrangement if we did know it. If we did know about it and could control it, in sixteen years Mormons would have about 10 per cent males and 90 per cent females. It is beyond human control, however, because it is beyond human knowledge."

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Although the business of breeding Jersey cattle, in common with every other industry and branch of trade that engages the attention of the people, has passed through within the past year or two experienced a check in its prosperous course, and has felt to some extent, the effects of the "hard times" and the depressed financial affairs, yet the present position and the outlook for the future of the Jersey interest, is of a character to inspire hope and encouragement to every body who is engaged in it. It is true that no decade in the history of breeding has there been so many extremely high figures are not as numerous as they were two or three years ago, and prices reaching far into the thousands have not been reached. But this circumstance is one particularly to be regretted, as it by no means indicates a healthy or legitimate condition of the market so far as supply and demand are concerned, and sooner or later there will be a return to more settled and solid values, based upon business principles. The experience of the past fully demonstrates that the period of inflated prices for the Jersey cattle, and the boom from them, is out of view. There is not a sufficient number of men in this country who are willing to risk five to ten thousand dollars or more on a single animal, and the competition at inflated or fancy prices is limited to a very narrow circle. Risks from calamities of various kinds, and the uncertain changes and fluctuations in value, deter many men in comparatively moderate circumstances, at fancy figures, but there were those who were struck with the fever, and would go wild over certain strains of blood, and would sometimes pay a large sum for a single animal without in amount to stock a whole farm with good and profitable animals.

The "boom" as it is called, of the Jerseys does not stand alone in the history of live stock. Ayrshires had their day. But a few years ago the Shorthorns had a "boom" and prices were common for certain families any where between $10,000 and $40,000 per head. Other species were in the same way, and probably will always be so. It is something which a wise Creator keeps to himself. It would be a bad arrangement if we did know it. If we did know about it and could control it, in sixteen years Mormons would have about 10 per cent males and 90 per cent females. It is beyond human control, however, because it is beyond human knowledge."

Communications.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Somerset County Pomona Grange.

This morning, bright and fair, all nature covered with sparkling dew from the sun's early rays just diffusing a blooming smile upon the beautiful landscape spread around, some brothers and sisters of Somerset Pomona wending their way over hills and through valleys, anon, by the beautiful Kennebec, flowing on as living music, all so joyous to the lovers of nature, until the old Patterson bridge was reached, a terror to the timid by its continuous clatter in passing, like we were on the verge of being in companionship with the deep waters below, dancing and leaping in garments of mingled silver and green. When once again upon terra firma, the river still flowed on in additional beauty, embellished with lovely islands, whose shadows were but typical of the reality. Two miles of this fine valley brought us to the enterprising village of Skowhegan, with its fine trees, the streets clean, the dwellings generally fine, with their shaded yards and porticoes covered with tasteful decorations. Just now a railroad bridge is being built across the river, which commences, which looked like they might last forever. One thing we learned with regret, that this enterprising place has no Grange in active work there. Here is the cheerful brook the Kennebec, a charming stream which comes dancing on like a child to its mother's embrace. This we followed some miles—on, on it ran with gladness, giving us all to refresh its home river, like a sweet fairy, dispensing beauties to all around. In many places handsome maple trees ornamented the road on either side.

Soon the home of Brother Abel Thompson was come to, who opened his large house and capacious hall for a Pomona meeting. Words but dim would portray the reception of this pleasant home of our worthy brother—a large farm, surrounded with every comfort, and its owner an ardent Patron of Husbandry.

The hall and house were soon filled, and the work of the day commenced in good earnest. Worthy Overseer, L. H. Moulton, in the absence of the Master, occupied the chair. Choice class of music rendered in the work, and received the gift of Pomona. The address of welcome by Sister I. W. Carl, and the response by Sister Withee of Somerset Grange, regarding the following is Mrs. Carl's address of welcome:

Worthy Master, Brother and Sister Patrons of S. P. G.: Again it becomes my duty to welcome you gathered with us. I am sure I do not exaggerate the sentiments of the members of New Portland Grange, when I say that we are all delighted to meet the good brothers and sisters from within the past year or two experienced a check in its prosperous course, and has felt to some extent, the effects of the "hard times" and the depressed financial affairs, yet the present position and the outlook for the future of the Jersey interest, is of a character to inspire hope and encouragement to every body who is engaged in it. It is true that no decade in the history of breeding has there been so many extremely high figures are not as numerous as they were two or three years ago, and prices reaching far into the thousands have not been reached. But this circumstance is one particularly to be regretted, as it by no means indicates a healthy or legitimate condition of the market so far as supply and demand are concerned, and sooner or later there will be a return to more settled and solid values, based upon business principles. The experience of the past fully demonstrates that the period of inflated prices for the Jersey cattle, and the boom from them, is out of view. There is not a sufficient number of men in this country who are willing to risk five to ten thousand dollars or more on a single animal, and the competition at inflated or fancy prices is limited to a very narrow circle. Risks from calamities of various kinds, and the uncertain changes and fluctuations in value, deter many men in comparatively moderate circumstances, at fancy figures, but there were those who were struck with the fever, and would go wild over certain strains of blood, and would sometimes pay a large sum for a single animal without in amount to stock a whole farm with good and profitable animals.

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Maine Farmer.

Augusta, July 26, 1888.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postmen free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Franklin county during August.

MR. A. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. J. W. KELLEY will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot during August.

FRIEND J. H. PEASE will in the course of a few days call upon our subscribers in Waldo county, during August and September.

New Grange halls are being dedicated all over the United States.

Forty per cent. of the entire male population of India are engaged in agriculture.

The Grange is a silent but powerful force at work for the education and elevation of the farming class.

Let every patron rise to the knowledge that he or she is called upon for work, and the year 1888 will witness a revival grand and unequalled.

Let every patron resolve to become an active missionary in the Grange cause. Go out, brother patron, among your neighbors and demonstrate the justice and importance of your cause and all will be well.

Proper officials having carefully examined the accounts of State Treasurer Burleigh and finding them correct, they have been turned over to his successor, Gen. Geo. L. Beal of Norway.

It is rumored that President and Mrs. Cleveland will visit Secretary and Mrs. Daniel Lamont at Bar Harbor during August. In case this visit is made, a strong pressure will be brought to bear to secure their attendance at the Eastern State Fair, Bangor.

The eagerness with which the reports of our State Board of Agriculture are seized upon by the farmers of New Brunswick, is one of the best evidences of true worth. Anything and everything that relates to Maine Agriculture receives careful attention. An urgent call comes up from the Province for extra copies.

The total eclipse of the moon Sunday night came off promptly according to the programme, but for some reason the curtain was not rung up in Maine, and therefore the people of other States were more favored than we. Observations at Rochester, N. Y., and western points were entirely satisfactory, and the various phases of the phenomenon carefully studied.

The great political event of the past week has been the passage of the tariff bill by the house of Representatives. This bill has received national attention for months, until every school boy is familiar with its provisions. The final vote on its adoption was 169 for, 149 against, almost a party vote. It now goes to the Senate for adoption or rejection.

The coming races at Fairfield trotting park, August 9th and 10th, already begin to attract attention. Whatever Mr. Gerald undertakes he carries through successfully, and the inducements here held out should call out a large field of horses, as well as crowds of people. The bicycle track, just being completed, will be another great attraction, and it is expected that fully one hundred machines will be in line. Entries close Aug. 2d.

A careful perusal of the supplement which we mail our subscribers with this issue, will satisfy all of the liberality of the Eastern State Fair managers. The exhibition at Bangor promises to eclipse all former years, in many respects, and time should be taken to visit Bangor and study the exhibits there made. Only by intelligent comparisons can the best selections be made, and in present farm work selection plays an important part.

The confirmation of Hon. Melville W. Fuller of Chicago, as Chief Justice of the United States, gives universal pleasure in Maine, and especially in Augusta. The fact is, when an emergency arises, and a whole man is wanted, the supply usually comes from the State of Maine, and still there seems to be no lack of good, sound material the more. We can furnish the West with the statesman, corn with philanthropists, for these are products of our climate.

When a man gets a good taste at farming he is very likely to let other occupations slip from his hand, and this seems to be the case with landlord Beal of the Bangor House for the past few years he has been building up one of the best farms in the county. Increasing his acres, barns and herds, he now gives up his hotel that he may turn his entire attention to the horses and cows, the growing of crops and the profits resulting. With his systematic methods of work there is no question as to the future results with Bangor House milk farm.

It was a merry party that left the Bangor House, Saturday morning, for Moosehead Lake. The sober faced, hard working editors, who see so much of the routine work of life, had evidently left their publications to run themselves for one week, and were off for a good time. Leaving their sanctums they gave themselves up to the softening influences of the ladies, and that may account for the sunshine every where manifest as the large party started for a week's outing. We acknowledge a strong desire crept over us to turn our faces northward and enjoy with them the pleasures in store.

The Annual Reunion of the 19th Maine Regt. Association will be held at Unity, on Tuesday, Aug. 28. Arrangements are made with the Knox & Lincoln, Maine Central, and Somerset Railroads for one fare for the round trip for members and their families. Most complete arrangements are made to entertain all without expense. Members from the south and west must come as far as Waterville on the night Pullman, in order to leave that place at 6 A. M. for Burnham Junction, to connect with Belfast train. By any later trains they cannot get to Unity till near night. Let there be a general gathering of the old 19th Maine.

Whatever may have been the provocation no excuse will justify the means resorted to by the striking engineers on the B. & Q. R. R. The evils which may exist can never be corrected by bombs and murders. The safety of society demands a recognition of something higher than brute force, and as a right of the humblest public must be respected. Lawlessness must be checked, else our civilization is in danger. To ferret out and promptly punish offenders is the first duty of the State. When this has been accomplished, justice demands that the wrongs of the laboring classes be lifted, and it is as much the duty of the State to secure the one as to maintain the other.

We are under obligations to the Secretary for advance copy of the forthcoming report of the Board of Agriculture. It is one of the most comprehensive ever issued, and indicates the practical work being done by the Board for the good of the farmers of Maine. The rapidly increasing demand for copies, and the interest manifested in the perusal of the papers, are the best possible evidences of the worth of the Board and the character of its work. Reports of different institutes have been dropped, and the papers and discussions massed, that the size of the volume might be reduced and still all the valuable matter preserved. It is a volume that will repay careful study, for its pages contain valuable matter for all who till the soil for pleasure or profit. The worth of institute work will be the better appreciated by a careful reading of the papers presented, while the fact that so much has been secured at so small a cost will satisfy all that true economy prevails in the management of the Board of Agriculture.

The generally favorable condition of Gen. Sheridan's case continues. Probably no man in the country is nearer the popular heart than the gallant General, who for weeks has now been fighting the grim death of Maine. The rapidly increasing demand for copies, and the interest manifested in the perusal of the papers, are the best possible evidences of the worth of the Board and the character of its work. Reports of different institutes have been dropped, and the papers and discussions massed, that the size of the volume might be reduced and still all the valuable matter preserved. It is a volume that will repay careful study, for its pages contain valuable matter for all who till the soil for pleasure or profit. The worth of institute work will be the better appreciated by a careful reading of the papers presented, while the fact that so much has been secured at so small a cost will satisfy all that true economy prevails in the management of the Board of Agriculture.

WHAT OF THE STATE OF MAINE?

Sitting in our comfortable homes, it is an easy matter to sing the praises of the good old "Pine Tree State," or, travelling over its hills, up and down its rivers, to grow enthusiastic over its pure air, sparkling waters and beautiful landscapes. What we need now is to put our enthusiasm into practical form, to stop singing and expend our breath in work; to cease glorifying and begin to lay the foundation for busy towns and thriving villages. While we have been content with fireside chat and an occasional day's outing, the whole State has been flooded with the agents of the west, who have been picking the cream of our homes to build up its population and develop its wealth. Until the State of Maine is understood and appreciated, this out-go should be checked. The advantages, opportunities and locations in Maine for capital and brains need be more clearly set forth. The State requires greater loyalty. It is not enough to sing of her hills and valleys; they must be made to sing themselves with the hum of new industries and the bustle of busy feet. We need to copy some of the methods of the great West, which to-day looks to New England for men and money. The policy should be changed. The State is to-day full of trust companies gathering up its treasure to carry to the far West for investments, while all about us are neglected water privileges, the like of which the West cannot know. While *they* have been booming their towns and counties, we have closed our eyes to the possibilities that surround us, and in the far distance seen the enchanted land where uncounted millions were waiting only the touch of our fingers. If it were possible to put on paper the vast amount of treasure that has gone out of Maine within the past five years for investment, we should be startled at the magnitude of the sum. It is time we called a halt, and began the work of development at home.

In certain places one sees what enterprise and energy can do. The growth of towns and cities here at home has been almost miraculous, and still there is no evidence of forced growth. The Kennebec Valley affords ample illustration of what may be done by those who have faith in the State of Maine, a faith manifested in more than words. No small but bring to the notice of our people the opportunities for investment in western lands, and the prospects for western towns and cities, provided New England will but furnish the capital to make the star of empire twinkle there. Why not study the possibilities of Maine and enter the great business centres with maps, charts, and the same attractive presentation of facts as Kansas is spreading before our gaze. It is useless to say we have not the opportunities. Nature has done for us all that is possible. Our laps are full of rich treasures if we will but remove the husks and let them shine. The water privileges, now unimproved, would be worth millions on millions to Colorado or Dakota. The nearness to great centres we do not appreciate. We should take up the work and boom the State of Maine. Commence in Aroostook where there are fields unsurpassed in any farming section in America, and where one has but to put in energy to bring forth wealth. Aroostook county alone should be the means of doubling the population of the State of Maine within the next twenty-five years. It is full of grand opportunities for trade, manufacturing or agriculture, but because it is here at our own doors, in our own State, we overlook its possibilities. With its location, condition and surroundings, if Aroostook, just as it is, had been placed in the great northwest, it would be receiving hundreds, yes, thousands of the sons of Maine yearly. Why then not study the situation here at home, and boom Aroostook. A plain statement of the facts relating to that one county, if attractively presented to the people of other States, would turn the tide of immigration from the west to the east. Maine requires that its opportunities be more carefully studied and better appreciated.

The waters of the Kennebec and Androscoggin pour over the falls at Carratunk and Rumford, and are lost because Maine has been neglected. Had either of these been located in Kansas, Maine capital and brains would have built railroads, mills and public buildings, and everybody would stand aghast at the growth of the cities. The opportunities here are as great as they could have been there, all that is wanting is distance, which always "lends enchantment." The substantial growth of towns and villages from Northern Aroostook, where one finds all the evidences of prosperity, to the south-western boundary, only sustains the position we have been taken. No man will claim that the latter has been reached, for the great centres have not been touched, the richest veins are not yet tapped, the golden opportunity is yet to come to Maine, and come it will when the wealth of the State is used for its development, when the energy and skill of its people are directed towards building up its resources and increasing its business interests, and when we learn that here at home are all the opportunities for the skill, intelligence and capital of the State. Instead of waiting for outsiders to come in and improve the numberless openings, we want to feel that within ourselves are the means necessary. Each village has the capital to develop its industries, and then once the fact of their existence and life is thoroughly heralded, money from abroad will flow in readily as swell the product. More faith in ourselves then is the first essential for success. We believe in the possibilities of Maine; let us make them certainties. The growth of the State should not, need not, be confined to favored localities. What we too often term favoritism is simply energy and application. From East to West, from North to South, Maine offers abundant opportunities for profitable investments. If our people would but come together, put in their surplus, combine for successful operations and light it through, there is no question as to the result. It seems strange that we should be so anxious to give their earnings into the hands of strangers to carry far away for investment. The practice must be checked. The lesson of the day is that of mutual helpfulness, and, as it takes root, industries will spring up all over the State, for the call is urgent, the field unlimited. Interesting ourselves in building up the State, we shall the sooner attract outside capital, and call in the brains and muscle necessary to carry the work forward successfully. Taking hold together the State will grow in all its varied industries, and its worth be better appreciated everywhere. The possibilities of Maine we do not yet begin to realize. The illustrations seen in certain localities only indicate what may be accomplished in every county in the State. The worth of Maine as a home, as the field for successful business operations and as one of the great farming, manufacturing and industrial States in the Union, should receive more of our attention. As we study the situation, note the surroundings and examine into the possibilities, we shall be led to a better appreciation of the State, and together sound about its praises.

There is no fear of unhealthy growth. We cannot grow as rapidly as Western towns have grown on our money. There is no fear of spasmodic effort. This is not what is meant by booming the State. What we do mean is that within ourselves, by the use of our own talents, the State be made to sing the glad song of substantial prosperity through the upbuilding of its untold resources. Believing in the State, that faith should be manifest by works.

PEMBROKE AND ITS BUSINESS.

The town of Pembroke has suffered severely through the destruction of its iron working industry, caused by the failure of the Sprague Co., also by the decline in shipping produced by the introduction of steam for carrying all kinds of freight. The settlements where the immense iron factories were established, now looks deserted and cheerless. A great many houses have been torn down, and still many more stand to tell the story of the "deserted village." The factories, save the large stone building, have been demolished, and the iron sold for what it would bring, the lumber being distributed among the farmers. What was formerly a busy village, stretching away for two or three miles up and down the shores of the streams and tide water, now numbers less than two thousand, and many of these wait the revival of business with much interest. There is promise that the building remaining may be converted into a woolen factory, and with its superior water privilege, substantial structure, and the comfortable dwellings along the banks of the stream, it seems as though the industry might be made profitable to its owners, and afford employment to the waiting inhabitants.

The nearness to tide water and low cost of transportation seems to combine to render this a favorable location for manufacturing purposes. The sardine factories are turning out seven to ten thousand boxes daily of "little fishes bited in tie," and the savory smell greets us from afar. It is an industry bringing wealth to the locality, many or the farmers who have weirs receiving hundreds, yes, thousands of dollars yearly. Even on this stream they have thus far taken several hundred dollars from a single weir, this season, while outside, in the bay, it is no uncommon thing to take one hundred dollars at a single tide. The price now paid here is five dollars a hogshead. The fish are taken by boys, the heads taken off and entrails drawn, spread on flakes and dried, then fried in boiling oil, packed in oil in the boxes, sealed and cooked two hours, then the boxes are polished and packed one hundred in a case. A large per cent. of the work is done by boys and girls who earn good wages. The beads and tongues are cooked, the oil extracted for market, and the pumice sold to farmers for eleven dollars a ton, to be used as a fertilizer. Near these factories is a mill where between twenty and thirty men are kept busy the year round making the packing boxes to supply the factories all along the coast.

The attempt has been made to start a cheese factory, and, in spite of many obstacles, the proprietor, Mr. William Welch, seems destined to succeed. Starting out among the farmers, he found over eighteen hundred cows within a radius of six miles, and a large proportion of the farmers anxious to sell their milk. After preparing his building and buying the machinery, he again went out to contract for the season, and after considerable effort secured the product of nineteen cows, many of those most anxious for the factory refusing to make any pledges. Nothing daunted, he sent away and hired Mr. J. S. Capron of Rome, New York, a young man who has had eight years' experience in the business there. The factory has been running about four weeks, starting with four hundred pounds and slowly increasing, until now the average is a little over eighteen hundred. The product is made at a total cost to the farmer of one cent and a half, and thus far only eight pounds and a half of milk have been necessary to make a pound of cheese. As farmers recognize the profits of the business, they begin to bring in their milk, and indications now point to a successful year's operations, though double the present quantity must be secured to enable the owner to realise anything on his outlay. The factory is neat and clean, the quality of the cheese superior, and there is no reason why a large and successful business cannot be done, provided the farmers coöperate.

At the close of the season, if any substantial encouragement is offered, a butter factory will be established in the same building, and surely with the large number of cows, the excellent grazing grounds and abundant hay crop, there is no question but every farmer would find it for his own good to become a patron. The cheese factories can never make a corner in the butter market. The price of ordinary family butter will never be much higher than today. The line of profit lies in the path of coöperative work through the associated butter and cheese making system. Pembroke offers excellent opportunities for successful operations, and as the certainty of increased profits became fixed in the minds of the farmers, that of fear and suspicion will give way. When the opening of the cheese factory has already turned the current, and its patrons are promising to double their herds next year. We were somewhat surprised to be told by Mr. Capron that the quantity of milk necessary for a pound of cheese is from one pound and a half to two pounds less than in the factories in New York where he has worked. This he accounts for by the quality of our pasture grasses. Surely, if it be a fact, it adds another straw in favor of Maine farms. Summer travel has already hunted out this pleasant, quiet little village, and the private residences that can accommodate, are full of visitors who sing the praises of Maine and the beauties of the coast. The coast survey officials are stationed here, getting their elevations and soundings, having been four years working along the coast from Machias. The completeness and thoroughness of their labors no one can imagine who does not see their drawings.

From our exchanges we glean the fact that the sphere of woman is daily being enlarged, and that brains and fitness are to-day the requirements, rather than sex. Miss Annie Laurie Wilson has just accepted a position as general manager and assistant editor of the *Breeder and Sportsman* of San Francisco. Although quite a young lady, Miss Wilson brings to the journalistic position a ripe knowledge of the trotting horse, his history, performance and breeding. She is a daughter of Mr. W. H. Wilson, the well known proprietor of Abdallah Park, at Cynthians, Ky., the the home of Simmons and Wilkes Brino. The young lady brings to the post a high degree of culture, for to accept it she refused a handsome offer from a seminary in Iowa, which desired her services. This is another step towards the independence of woman. In another every field will be pushed, and her efforts have invariably been successful.

All fears of the spread of diphtheria at the Insane Asylum have subsided, thanks to the prompt and efficient measures adopted by the officials. There have been no new developments, and the disease there seems are only two, one an attendant, Mr. Gilbert, the other a patient, Mr. Symonds. Both are convalescing rapidly and doing well. Mr. Gilbert has so far recovered that he would be allowed to go to his home were it not for the contagious nature of the disease. The disease was brought to the asylum by a patient who was there when his own condition at the time. Thorough isolation of all portions of the building, careful attention to fumigation of every ward, and constant watchfulness on the part of physicians and trustees, together with the hearty co-operation of the State Board of Health, has prevented the spreading of this dreaded disease. In such times and cases we realize the worth of stringent laws and competent authorities. If the lesson be heeded in private dwellings, and the same attention paid to drainage, ventilation, isolation and fumigation, diphtheria would not sweep through families as it has in the past.

An examination of the map of mortality prepared by the government shows that more people, in proportion to the population, die of old age in Maine than in any other State in the Union. This being the case the study should be to avoid contagion, or emigrate fast before this disease would reach us. The fact proved by the official figures of the last census that the death rate from consumption in a large portion of the State of California is as large if not larger than it is in the State of Maine, should prove a warning to people who are suffering from any pulmonary diseases to steer clear of the Golden State. When it has been so often claimed for the State of Maine is here fully substantiated and our people will do well to heed the lesson and at home take the precautions necessary to prevent disease.

Mr. Editor; Will some one please tell me through the *Farmer* where to purchase blue-joint grass seed? A SUBSCRIBER.

Write to Kendall & Whitney, Portland, Me., who will either furnish or give the desired information.

A THRIVING BUTTER FACTORY.

The butter factory at Fort Fairfield has now been in operation about one month, and the business is assuming large proportions. The building is two stories with basement, giving ample room for storage of fuel below and fixtures above, and will allow an immense business to be carried on. A stream flows past the building, fed by a spring, so that a never failing supply of fresh water is constantly on hand. Mr. Winslow, after his practical experience at St. Albans, has started this factory with all improved machinery, and throughout the building there is evidence of permanency in the enterprise. The location is excellent, being in this enterprising village, and so situated that the butter can be loaded directly on the cars without carting. A new six horse power engine runs the 300 gallon churn, and the test churn, leaving surplus for a second large churn if the business demands it. Mr. Winslow started the business, thinking he would drive into Presque Isle, Caribou and other adjoining towns, as well as across the line to Andover, but the quantity of cream collected in Fort Fairfield, has so far exceeded his expectations that it has been impossible as yet to arrange any outside routes. About 300 pounds a day are now being made, and already the farmers are talking of doubling their herds of cows.

Mr. W. follows the same method as at St. Albans, relying on frequent tests, and paying cash for the actual butter made from the cream of each patron. The price is considered satisfactory, and the wives of the farmers are rejoiced to be relieved of the extra labor. The yield of cream per cow, and quality of the same, is pronounced equal to that of other sections of Maine. With the most excellent grazing grounds, and abundant hay and grain crops, there is no reason why the business should not be carried forward successfully for the entire year, to the satisfaction and profit of every farmer who coöperates. The opening of this factory establishes a new industry in Aroostook, enables the farmers to market their crops in their own stables, and get more for them than would be possible elsewhere, and the result must be a rapid increase in the number of cows and also their butter capacity. In the near future other factories will be established in different sections, for the farmers are watching the experiment at Fort Fairfield with the greatest interest.

At the "Gateway of the White Mountains," from July 30th to August 11th, the Sunday School Assembly of Northern New England and the Maine Chautauqua Union will be in session. Those who visit this lovely spot are charmed with its beauty. To the Chautauquans fell the happy task of combining out-door air with scholarly attainments. The grounds have been put in first-class order, the boarding-house and cottages thoroughly renovated, and everything made ready for the hundreds who are expected to be there to spread before them. The Assembly has prepared a most attractive programme. In the department of Bible and Normal Sunday School work, able instructors have been secured. A special day is set apart for the children, and the mustering of young peoples' societies. Temperance and Grand Army days have appropriate programmes. Class reunions, round tables, vesper services and a camp-fire are provided for members of the C. L. S. C. Before conferring the diplomas, on August 8th, the graduates will be addressed by the Rev. Emory J. Haynes, D. D. The Bowdoin College Glee Club and the imperial Mandolin and Guitar Club are the musical attractions. Among the many able lecturers are Rev. O. P. Gifford, D. D., Hon. Makepeace Towle, Prof. Wilchester, Rev. Dr. Bamford, C. F. Bolton, Rev. Dr. Nourse, Rev. F. E. Clark, Mrs. Mary Livermore and Miss Lucia Kimball. Besides the usual days of lectures, lessons and entertainments, two days devoted to recreation are announced. On these days "personally conducted" excursions will be arranged to the White Mountains, over the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad, and down the Saco. The Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad has made special rates, placing the fare very low. A ride over this road is full of beauty, the scenery its entire length is charming. Mrs. Martha Nutter, the founder of these gatherings here, will supply the wants of the inner man, and will be sure to furnish plenty of well-cooked food and look carefully after the comfort of her guests.

The announcement is made of the retirement of Mr. F. O. Beal, Jan'y 1, 1889, from the direct management of the Bangor House, Bangor, he having leased it for a term of ten years to H. C. Chapman of the Thorndike House, Rockland. Under Mr. Beal's management the Bangor House has of property has been made extremely profitable. Mr. Beal was for some years one of the popular conductors of the M. C. R. R., leaving the road in 1875, to take charge of the Bangor House, which the owners were thinking of closing permanently. In 1881, such had been his success that he bought the property covering the entire block on the corner of the city. Still later he purchased the large Penobscot Exchange, running both for a term of years, but finally leasing the Exchange to Mr. Bangs, who is now at the head of one of the best hotels in Maine. Whatever has received his attention and assistance has been carried through successfully, for he is a lover of strength. The phenomenal success of the Eastern State Fair is largely due to his untiring zeal and energy, while many public buildings and business enterprises have been established through his personal efforts. In his farm work one sees the signs of the same energy and systematic management. Starting in life with only his own hands, thrown upon the world at the early age of seven, and but seven years old, he has worked out the problem so successfully that he can now take time to eat of the fruits of his labors, and enjoy a well earned popularity. His immediate successor is a practical hotel man of long experience, who will maintain the character of this well known house.

Maud S., who has not been out of Boner's stable a single night this year, has not been in the hands of a professional trainer but driven every day on the road, trotted a fast mile at Fleetwood July 23d. The warming up mile was done in 2.26, and the second in 2.12¾. The fractional time was quarter 33½ seconds; half, 1.04; three-quarters, 1.38¾. She was eased the last half as she was not started to break the record. The fastest mile previous to this ever trotted at Fleetwood was by Maud S. when she made a record of 2.13¾ against 2.14 of Trinket. Vanderbilt then owned her.

The track is several seconds slow compared with Buffalo. Maud S. has to her credit the fastest quarter, 30¼ seconds, made at Providence, the fastest half, 1.02 at Chicago, the fastest three-quarters, 1.35½ made at Cleveland, and the fastest mile, 2.08¾, made at Cleveland. She also has the fastest mile in a race against another horse, 2134, at Chicago, the fastest mile in a double harness, 2.15½, driven at Fleetwood, to top road wagon, by Vanderbilt, and the fastest to a skeleton wagon 2.13¾, driven by Bonner at Tarrytown. Good judge are of the opinion that she can beat Jay Eyethus in the next ten days by record of 2.08¾. Bonner has not decided to start her for the cup.

The people of Dexter have reason to be thankful over the location of the new railroad route to connect with Dover and Foxcroft. The one decided on passes directly through the village, and allows the location of the station where it can be conveniently reached from all quarters. The building of this connecting link will be of immense value to Dover and Foxcroft, bringing them very much nearer the business centre of the State.

One of the names prominently mentioned as a possible candidate for Governor in New Hampshire, is General A. S. Twitchell of Gorham, an Oxford county boy, born and reared in Bethel, and educated at Gould's Academy.

It is reported that the Dexter *Gazette* has been bought by Holman F. Day of Lewiston, and Edwin Bunker of Cambridge. Mr. Bunker has had thorough training in the office of the Fairfield *Journal*, and is an experienced journalist. The town of Dexter should give this firm its hearty support.

We have received the attractive premium list of the forthcoming forty-second exhibition of the Aroostook County Agricultural Society, at Houlton, Sept. 27, 28. The list is complete and premiums liberal, and should be largely contested for by the farmers of that county.

The dangerous illness of Hon. S. J. Randall continues, and fears are entertained that he will never regain his health. Physicians have not been able to control the hemorrhages and the strength is now very low.

Maine Agricultural News.

—Our Phillips correspondent states that they are having a dry time haying, no rain or showers for weeks. The crop will be one-third lighter than last year, save on a few farms. Apples are falling from the trees, and the crop will be much less than the average. Potatoes are looking well, but the fight with bugs has been severe.

—Aroostook hay crop will this year exceed 400,000 tons, says the *North Star*.

—Several in the town of Westbrook inform me that they will not have more than one-half crop of hay. In Cape Elizabeth there is a great falling off in hay crop, and the same in Deering. Potatoes look well, corn fair, apples fair, other vegetables have suffered for want of rain. There is a great deal of land devoted to hay that needs to be turned over; help has been scarce. The prices for produce are so low that many farmers do only what they are able to do themselves. S. P. M.

Cape Elizabeth.

Work on the corn factory at Corinna has not being pushed very fast during haying time. The building is well along and will be completed in season for the coming crop of sweet corn.

—Just now farmers are extremely busy getting their hay crop and that, too, under some difficulties in some localities owing to the frequent showers. Reports vary but it is hardly possible that as much will be housed as last year, though the crop will be fully up to the average.

—The next meeting of Androscoggin County Grange will be with Lewiston Grange, South Lewiston, Wednesday, Aug. 8, at 10 A. M. Steven's Mills Grange will furnish dinner. Entertainment in the forenoon. In the afternoon there will be reports from Subordinate Granges, also a paper by Sister Hattie B. Perkins of Center Minot Grange, subject, "Improving Our Opportunities." Discussion of same.

Auburn, July 23. E. H. LIBBY, *Sec'y.*

—Mr. F. J. Gerry is doing a fine business at the butter factory which he recently built and equipped in Garland and his enterprise should be imitated by others. He is purchasing the cream of 250 cows and is making nearly 1,000 pounds of butter per week, which he markets in Bar Harbor.

—The following are the names of the officers of the Penobscot and Aroostook Union Agricultural Societies: President, Isaac Cushman, Sherman Mills; Secretary, E. B. Rogers, Patten; Treas., Wm. R. Robbins, Patten. Annual fair to be at Sherman Mills, Sept. 26 and 27.

In view of the attention given by State authorities to contagious diseases, and the obligations placed on the people to attend the simple means of prevention, the following from "Disease Germs and How to Combat Them," by Lucius Pitkin, in *The Century* for July, is worthy attention:

"First, Corrosive sublimate, (mercuric chloride) sulphate of copper, and chloride of lime, are among our best disinfectants, the first two being poisonous. At wholesale drug houses in New York, single grains can be obtained, mercuric chloride costing 75 cents, the others ten cents a pound.

Second, A quarter of a pound of corrosive sublimate and a pound of sulphate of copper, in one gallon of water, make a concentrated solution to keep in stock. We will refer to it as "solution A."

Third, For the ordinary disinfecting solution, add half a pint of "solution A" to a gallon of water. This, while costing less than a cent, will be found a very good strength for general use. Use in about equal quantity in disinfecting choleraic or typhoid fever excreta.

Fourth, A four per cent. solution of good chloride of lime in a quarter pint of "solution A" to a gallon of water is used to wash woodwork floors, and wooden furniture, after fumigation and ventilation.

Fifth, Burning sulphur, or sulphur, three to four pounds should be used to every thousand cubic feet air space. Burn in an old tin basin, floating in a tub of water which is closed tightly, thus allowing the fumes to penetrate all cracks. Then open a window from the outside and allow fumes to escape into air.

Sixth, Soak sheets, etc., in chloride of lime solution, by wringing out and boil.

Seventh, Cesspools, etc., should be well covered on top with a mixture of chloride of lime, with ten parts of dry sand.

Eighth, Whitewash walls of sick room, upper room from which curtains, carpets and stuffed furniture have been removed.

Ninth, The solution of mercuric chloride must not be placed in metal vessels, since the mercury would plate them.

PENSIONS FOR THE WEEK.

Increase, special act, Thomas Benson, Frankfort; Lewis Brewster, Belfast; Isaac Whitney, Macwahoc; Chas. R. Anderson, Freeport; Daniel H. Hamilton, Augusta; Nathaniel Orcutt, Fort Fairfield; Joseph Speed, West Washington; original, widows, etc., Adeline, mother of Abner G. Gill, Livermore Falls.

Original, invalid, James Madison, Stinford, Brownville; increase, Charles C. Bean, Readfield; Percy O. Bryant, South Paris; James L. Crockett, Frankfort; Zina B. Roberts, Lyndon; Wm. H. McKinney, Clinton; Pennel P. Woodward, Lisbon Falls; Orlando Brown, West Mt. Vernon; Henry Albee, Whitneyville; Wm. Ingraham, Machias; Hosea Freeman, N. Hall, Prospect; Benj. Stokes, Kennebunk; navy, Wm. Gregory, Vinalhaven; Wm. Kelly, Caribou; reissue, Sam'l Leighton, South Lubec.

Original, widows, Bernard F. Allen, Columbia Falls; Joseph D. Sawyer, East Hampden; increase, Allen B. Williams, Waterville; Jeremiah Frost, Jr., Cooper; Edwin Keating, Wesley; Wm. Bowden, Bangor; Henry Reissue and increase, William Moran, Portland; Eunice, widow of Edward F. Allen, Columbia Falls; Cordelia, widow of Nathan Emery, Bangor.

Original, invalid, Geo. G. Williams, navy, Lewiston; Mark S. S. Sland (deceased) West Trenton. Increase—James S. Reynolds, Ellsworth; Samuel W. Jones, Glenburn; Joseph Fogerstrivlor, Geo. W. Hichborn, Medford Centre; Thomas Kane, Oldtown; James Mulligan, National Military Home; Jos. Carleton, Alna; Cyrus A. Cook, East Bluehill; John Hennessay, navy, Bangor.

People who complain at the high rate of postage to-day, will do well to sit down and make a few figures on the great reduction made in this one item in the present century. To-day a letter weighing one ounce is sent to the farthest limit of the country for two cents. In 1815 the cost of transmitting letters was rated on single or double letters, and was as follows: For distances not exceeding 40 miles, 18 3-4 cents; between 40 and 90 miles, 25 cents; between 90 and 150 miles, 25 cents; between 150 and 300 miles, 30 cents between 300 and 500 miles, 37 1-2 cents between any distance over 500 miles. In the payment of postage the sender was required to provide for the good behavior of his letter, or which bond he may be sued for all damage to life or property which his worthless animal may cause." This seems like an extreme view to take on the part of the farmers, but when we consider the value of the sheep industry, and how seriously the dogs interfere with successful operations, it seems only just and right that business interests should receive attention first. Many farmers in Maine have given up sheep-raising because of the depredations of dogs. It would be a paying industry if the sheep could be protected. Hemmed in as the farmers are, it does seem as though they should not be troubled by the pets of their neighbors.

Camden sets a good example though, perhaps, resorting to extreme measures. A travelling doctor, dressed as a wild west scout, with two negro minstrels, showed up there last Friday night, in the public square, selling medicine and watches, and giving back the money until the last turn, when he kept the money, about one hundred dollars' worth, leaving a large crowd pelted with eggs from his cart to the hotel, where on account of his dripping condition, he had to go into the back door. Street doctors have been quite common this summer. This one is the first instance in towns would but freeze this class out, it would be a decided advantage to all.

The lowest record ever made by a green horse was that of the gelding Guy, at Detroit, Mich., Tuesday, shutting out a field of horses in the three minute class, making the first heat in 2.16¼. This horse has been considered a trotting wonder for the past year, but so unreliable that no record has been made. For quarters and halves he has simply astonished old stagers, and now that he has settled to his work, this wonderful record is made.

Joseph Lippincott of New York has bought, for over $1,000,000, the business of the Edison Phonograph company, with all improvements by Mr. Edison, for fifteen years to come. Mr. Lippincott has also become sole licensee of the American graphophone, and has organized a company to introduce the machines.

It is reported that F. H. Foster, the superintendent of Richmond & Smith's Pine Grove breeding farm in Boston, has purchased the celebrated trotting stallion Viking. The horse has a record of 2.20¼, and the report says that $15,000 was the price paid. Viking was owned by a Gofftown, N. H., man.

The well known Beals House in Norway, will soon pass into the hands of a stock company, be put in first class condition, and leased for a term of years to the right party.

Jacob Overlock of Washington, aged 93, was found dead near his barn Friday afternoon. Paralysis was the probable cause of his sudden death.

Charles Richardson of West Bath, a farmer aged 70, dropped dead Tuesday, while at work in the hay field.

City News.

—Miss Susan W. Waldron left for Boston, Saturday, to be with her brother who is dangerously sick of typhoid fever.

—Mr. Henry Norcross of this city, lost fifty dollars' worth of sheep by dogs, last Monday night.

—To accommodate those who have no leisure during the week, the Y. M. C. A. reading room will hereafter be open on Sundays from one to four P. M.

—Ex-Gov. Selden Connor and Hon. W. P. Whitehouse of this city, are among the gentlemen announced to speak at the Unitarian Grove meeting at The Weirs, N. H., August 4th.

—About one hundred and fifty persons went on the Sunday school excursion down river last Friday. The party stopped at the Isle of Springs, and, notwithstanding the fog, had a pleasant time.

—As a warning against base ball we note the fact that a young man named McLaughlin, living in the outskirts of the city, recently broke his arm while throwing a base ball for practice.

—The top and trough of the new fountain have arrived and the whole will soon be set in operation. If the horses could but speak what a hearty vote of thanks would be returned.

—One of the refrigerator cars connected with Forepaugh's train, ran off the track near the freight depot, Sunday, and was detained long enough to cause the hunger of the men who awaited its arrival in Bangor.

—Two horses attached to a beach wagon took fright on Water street, Saturday, and, after attempting some wonderful feats, succeeded in spilling the entire load, fortunately without damage, save to the wagon.

—One of the amusing sights of circus day was a strapping youth at the ticket stand demanding a half fare ticket, with the family bible tucked under his arm to substantiate his claim. That boy is bound to succeed.

—The dates set apart for the races in Augusta have been changed to the first week in September, as it was feared they would conflict with the muster which had previously been assigned the same days in August. The muster will be held on the Park, the Association having leased the grounds for that purpose.

—The new catalogue of the Dirigo Business College, just issued from this office, is a fine specimen of typographical neatness, and is replete with information of interest to boys and girls and to parents and guardians. It will be mailed free to any one applying to the principal, Prof. R. B. Capen of this city, and every one should see it.

—The present state of Water street severely taxes the patience of the business men, but in the hope of better conditions they wait, delivering their goods from the back doors or in any way possible. The laying of the sewer commenced Wednesday in front of Hotel North. It is egg shape, eighteen inches in diameter, and twenty-four inches high, built of brick.

We acknowledge our obligations to Mr. G. W. Carleton of the Sprague farm, for some of the finest and largest Early Rose potatoes seen this season. Having tested the quality we are rejoiced to know that Mr. Carleton has about one hundred and fifty bushels now ready for the market, and selling like hot cakes, as they should. The farmer that catches the early market always gets satisfactory prices.

—The Augusta boys have reason to feel elated over the result of their game with the Skowhegans last Friday, the score standing 8 to 3 in favor of our home club. The game on Wednesday, between the Augustas and Portlands, was not as interesting, the home club suffering for want of some of its best players, and thereby losing the game, the score being 12 to 8 in favor of the Portlands. Now let the boys rally for Lewiston, Saturday, show their metal, and bring home the honors.

—The circus came and went, taking the dimes from the boys, and calling out the gray haired men who "went to see the animals only," but staid until the last joke was cut on the street cars. Perhaps one of the most amusing features being the representation of a backtownsman by one of the clever clowns. The show was good in many respects, but crowding so much under one canvas is simply confusing to the spectator. The shooting by Capt. Carver, the daring leaps by the Eugene Brothers, the performing dogs and goats, and the Japanese jugglers were the chief attractions.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

St. Mary's new Catholic church at Houlton, was dedicated recently, with a very impressive and solemn service, under the direction of Right Rev. Bishop Healy, assisted by a number of priests. Father Canning preached the sermon. St. Mary's is a wooden building with stone basement, surmounted by a cross seven feet high. The building is a beautiful illustration of the gothic style of architecture of the 13th century. The beautiful cathedral stained glass windows, representing full life size figures of various saints, and were generously donated by members of the congregation in memory of deceased relatives and friends. Rev. Mr. Freeman Mayo of the Baptist church, Surry, has received and accepted a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Baptist church in North Sedgwick, and will enter upon his work there August 5th.——Rev. O. Richardson has resigned the pastorate of the First Livermore church, the resignation to take effect the first Sunday in August, at which time he will complete his third year of service with this people. *Zion's Advocate* says it is his intention now to retire from pastoral service. He will probably remove either to Portland, Auburn or Lewiston and engage in one or the other of

Items of Maine News.

E. B. Mallett will open his stone cutting shops at Freeport, about the middle of next month.

The rear of the Kennebec drive is now at Bingham, with a crew of 76 men. The river is low, and the drive later than usual.

The academy building connected with Ricker Classical Institute Houlton, is to be remodelled and made into a dormitory and residence for the principal.

A tramp who has been working at Fred Whittier's livery stable, Old Orchard, stole a horse and buggy July 23d. The team belonged to a guest at the Hotel Belmont.

The total amount due to depositors in the Houlton Savings Bank is $171,593.77. Reserved fund, $5,384.11. Accrued interest, $3,674.50. Cash balance, $12,640.05.

From Percy W. J. Lander, of Bangor, Solicitor of Patents, we learn that a patent has been granted to Chaplin C. Brooks, Hallowell, for hay-knife.

There were shipped from Houlton station for the week ending July 14th, the following carloads: Hay, 9; lumber, 11; shingles, 12; miscellaneous, 9; horses, 3; leather, 1; lathe, 1. Total 45 cars.

The *Phonograph* understands that a gentleman who is engaged in the manufacture of woolen goods has an idea of removing his business to Phillips, if the people will offer him sufficient inducements.

Willie F., son of Reuben Howard of South Hope, while fishing in a boat with companions, on the lake near the hotel, was capsized and drowned, Friday. The body was recovered in about two hours.

The coroner's inquest on the death of Fred W. Perkins of Saco, who fell from the late train here last night, was held this afternoon. The verdict charges no blame to the railroad or its employes.

Elbridge G. Young of Otter Creek, committed suicide about four o'clock Tuesday by shooting. Family trouble was the cause. He fastened the gun to a sewing machine.

Nathan McAllister of Norway, while milking his cow, Thursday evening, had a blood vessel of the stomach burst, and before he could get to the house he fell and expired.

The liabilities of Benj. C. Mudge, the contractor at Skowhegan, Boston and Lynn, who failed last week, are said to be $300,000. This fails heavily upon residents of different portions of the State.

F. P. Tillinson, a former resident of Portland, has been elected a director of the Denver Real Estate Exchange, which has a membership of over 150 of the leading bankers and real estate men of that thriving city.

Frank Long, son of W. A. Long of Limestone, shot himself through the heart Monday morning. He has been sick since spring, and his friends feared consumption. This was probably the cause of the rash act.

Lieut. F. I. Dinsmore of the Boston police force, died suddenly of heart disease, Thursday. He was born in Harrington, in 1852, and was educated at Waterville. In 1879 he joined the Boston police force, and has been an efficient officer. His wife, who was a Waterville girl, survives him.

Dr. W. E. Fellows arrived at his home in Skowhegan last Monday, from his sojourn in Europe, where he has been pursuing studies in his profession. His many friends and patrons gave him a warm welcome, and presented him with a superb Rogers' group as a token of their esteem.

Three of the heaviest losers through the swindling games accompanying Wallace & Co's circus at Farmington Saturday, made a complaint to the sheriff before the circus train left. This train was held until the losers were reimbursed in full for the money they had lost during the day.

Fred W. Perkins of Saco, while attempting to alight from the 9.30 train, Thursday, from Old Orchard at the Saco Pool station, was thrown under the car and terribly mangled. His head was cut and arm stove up, and he soon died. Perkins was well known as a ball player. He was a painter by trade, and lived at Old Orchard with his mother.

Charles T. Wyman of Stratton, recently missed ten of his sheep, and on search it was found that a bear had been among the flock. P. C. Hall set a trap for him, and a few dags ago found the bear in it fast by one leg. He was what bear hunters call an "old ranger," and stood about three feet tall. Warren Wing, of Flagstaff, also caught a small one a few weeks ago.

The location of the new Waldoboro shoe factory has been decided. It is to be in the field between the Methodist church and the road commonly called the Mathews field. This selection of a site will locate the factory within the limits of the village south of the business portion, on the eastern bank of the river. The spot is very easy of access, both by land and water.

The new pulp mill at Jay, in which work commenced Monday, is of brick and two stories in height. The dimensions are 153 x75 feet. The capacity of the mill is 30 tons per day of twenty-four hours of wet pulp. A crew of about 45 men will be required to run the mill. This is the largest pulp mill in Maine, and will be a great addition to the prosperity of this section.

Parties from Rockland have purchased land of Mrs. Wade at Warren depot, and are preparing to build patent kilns there and manufacture lime from the Buxton quarries. This lime has proved to be of the best quality. It will be transported over the R. & L. R. R., and give employment to a large number of men and teams. The enterprise is quite a boom for Warren.

It is proposed, after haying, to hold a grand picnic and reunion of the Rowell family on the summit of Rowell Mountain, Solon. There will be a green corn boiling and roasting ratch, after which speeches will be made by S. J. Walton, Esq., of Skowhegan, J. J. Parlin, Esq., of Anson, Mr. Ball of Bingham, and others. The Skowhegan and Athens musical clubs will furnish music for the occasion.

The Lewiston people are confident that the new road will be in running order on the Hampden road Bangor, by Thursday, August 23. Contracts are still being made for the material for the railway construction. Hon. Thos. H. Haines returned from Boston, where he went to make arrangements for the road. This means increased accommodations for the coming fall and for this thousands will be thankful.

John Dudley, Esq., a well known and highly respected citizen of Hampden, died Saturday morning, after a brief illness. He was born in Hampden 79 years ago, and was old enough to remember the stirring times in that town during the war of 1813, when an attempt was made by the English to capture the town. When a young man he removed to Belfast, where after clerking for a short period he engaged in mercantile business for himself.

Stratton was excited the other day over the appearance of a big caribou. The way first seen in the brook back of A. Blanchard's store, from where he came into the street. Mr. Blanchard tried to catch him, and succeeded in getting his hands on him but was unable to hold him. He finally got frightened at the crowd that gathered to get a look at him, and sailing over the highest fences disappeared in the direction of the woods.

The Androscoggin river has reached the lowest point known for years. At Livermore Falls, Wednesday, nearly everything was brought to a standstill, leaving the mill crews without employment. An old resident says it has been many years since the river was so low as to cause a general shut down of the mills. The Umbagog Pulp Company on the west side of the river, owing to a wider channel, are able to run a portion of their machinery.

George Spencer of Veazie, lost his life by drowning at Milford Mills, last week, while at work on the steam mill drive of Wm. Conners. He was in a boat with an Indian, running the sluice in the dam. While he had the paddle in his hands, in some manner he lost his balance and fell overboard into the high and swift water at the foot of the sluice, the Indian not being thrown out. He sank after falling into the water, and although every possible effort was made to reach him, he was drowned.

A serious and perhaps fatal accident occured last week at the residence of Josiah F. Woods in the Fifth ward district, Belfast. The friends and neighbors were present to attend the funeral of Miss Nora Gilson, and as a grocery wagon was starting with the occupants for the cemetery a Miss Woods to the ground. They were picked up insensible and apparently in a very serious condition, and the result may possibly be death.

Schooner F. Merwin, Capt. Thomas Clark, bound from Boston to Bangor, ran on to the easterly side of Mack's Point in the height of a heavy squall. The schooner left Boston at 7.30 in the morning and passed Owl's Head just as they were lighting Gilkey's Harbor light it shut in thick and he was nothing until the schooner struck. Her mainmast was broken in three places and the missentopmast carried away and came down on deck. The schooner went into an easy bed of blue clay and gravel.

The Penobscot County Commissioners find themselves in a peculiar position. They have spent their appropriation, borrowed and spent the amount allowed by law, or the "limit" as it is called, and the other day, without funds, called upon Judge Peters and made known to him the situation. He told them to go ahead and raise what money they needed to carry them along until August figures, and they would be in receipt of some $30,000 taxes due. This condition of things is not due to any poor management on their part, as they have greatly reduced county expenses since coming into office, but is due to the wholly unexpected and unparalled expense in the criminal case wherein Stain and Cromwell are the central figures, and which has and will cost the county of Penobscot some $14,000, and if a new trial is granted will run up to $20,000.

Items of General News.

A recent fire at Suisun, Cal., which destroyed $400,000 worth of property, was caused by children playing with matches in a barn.

Frank Chebowa, the Chicago Anarchist, who with John Kronock and Frank Chapek, was convicted to murder Judge Gary, Judge Grinnell and Inspector Bonfield, has made a full and complete confession.

A. J. Welch of Hartford, Conn., has sold the black stallion Atlantic to N. Minas of Rome, Italy, for $15,000; also the bay horse Valkyre for $9000. Atlantic's record is 2.21. In a trial heat he made a mile in 2.17. Valkyre's record is 2.19¾.

The relief fund for the West Virginia sufferers, now reaches $7,350. Mrs. Gaston, wife of William Gaston, who was drowned in the flood, died from her injuries, making sixteen dead in all. Two are still unaccounted for.

A very brief special to the *Post Despatch* says that one of the negro county officials of Crittenden county, Ark., was hanged by a mob at Marion on July 23d; that the race war has broken out afresh, and that a terrible state of affairs prevails.

Mr. Percy H. Richardson of Portland, who graduated this year in the scientific department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, has received an appointment as civil engineer for a company which is developing some new coal mines on the Elkhorn river in West Virginia.

Samuel Baldwin, brother of the famous aeronaut, T. S. Baldwin, aged 23, made one of the most daring and successful balloon ascensions, at Quincy, Ill., with parachute descents, ever made. He left the balloon when 8,000 feet high, and landed in a field two miles from the spot where he left, in eight minutes after, being badly shaken up by violent oscillation.

Henry S. Ives of New York, supposed to be in Canada, unexpectly surrendered himself in Judge Schroeder's Court on the 24th inst., to answer to the indictment charging embezzlement from the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Company. George H. Stayner, Ex-President of the same railroad, also surrendered. He and Ives gave bail in $10,000 each.

A special from Ellensburg, W. T., says the coal mining town of Roslyn, 28 miles from that place was burned July 22, rendering the entire population of 1500 homeless. The wind was blowing hard at the time, and, the town being without fire apparatus, nothing was saved. About 250 houses were burned. Nothing is left but the coal company's office and the depot. Loss, $500,000; no insurance.

Ten days ago a stage was robbed by one man on the Tongue river road, about 30 miles south of Miles City, Montana. The robber escaped with a mail sack and two pouches of money. Sheriff Ervine sent two deputies, who returned Wednesday evening, with the robber in custody, whom they caught 40 miles from the scene of the robbery. The robber answers the description of a Wyoming horse thief, for whom a reward is offered.

Evidently the fools are not yet all dead. A gentleman living in Charlestown, whose name is suppressed, is $3000 poorer than he was last Saturday. Saturday afternoon a well dressed man approached him, called him by name, and said he had been sent to him by a trustworthy gentleman. The stranger wanted the Charlestown man to go into partnership in a business that would prove very lucrative. He gave such a glowing description of the business that the Charlestown man drew $3000 from the bank and deposited it with a third party, together with $3000 from the first comer. Then they separated, agreeing to meet later in the day. The strangers and the $3000 have not been seen since.

Mr. Perley McClane of Oxbow, says the Aroostook *Times*, sustained a most painful accident on Saturday, July 14th, by being thrown violently from a horse he was riding. He stumbled and fell, and in regaining his feet kicked the boy violently on the left side of the head, producing a compound fracture of the skull, rendering him unconscious for thirty-six hours. Two physicians were called and performed the operation of trepanning, removing portions of bone and elevating the depressed portion. The patient regained consciousness in six hours after the operation, but his condition is at present extremely critical. The family has been a very unfortunate one. Some years since, Mr. McClane, the father, was killed while falling a tree. His wife married again. Within a year she was divorced from the second husband, and two daughters died. The following year the second husband died of pleurisy, and within the last week a son has been injured, probably fatally, by being thrown from a horse.

The *New York Herald* has published a list of embezzlements and defalcations by cashiers and other employés during the past ten years. The list comprises the names of all defaulters whose stealings exceed $2,000, with the amount appropriated. The total defalcations for ten years amount to the astonishing sum of $50,750,000, and the total for the first six months of 1888 is $2,240,000. The stealings of 1887 came to $4,456,468. The great year for defaulters was 1884, the season of Mr. Ward and the confidence men. Total losses that year being over $22,000,000. The largest operations for this year are Charles A. Pitcher, late teller of the Union Bank, of Providence, who is now in Canada, with $100,000; misses $818,000; C. J. De Baum, cashier of the Park Bank, New York, whose defalcations amount to $95,000; the cashier and book keeper of the First National Bank of Auburn, N. Y., who have taken $180,000 and are in Canada; James Tate, State Treasurer of Kentucky, $405,000; the treasurer of the Williamantic, Conn., Savings Bank, $150,000; officials of the State National bank of Raleigh, N. C., who, with their booty, $200,000, are now in Canada, and a banking firm of Newburg, N. Y., who are defaulters to the amount of $100,000.

Fifty-eight armed men, non-citizens, rode into the camp of Collector McList at Ardmore, Indian Territory, Wednesday, and presenting their Winchesters demanded the immediate release of all cattle held by him for taxes. As these men outnumbered the militia under McList almost two to one, nothing was left but to submit and the cattle were given up. Governor Jones was telegraphed. It is expected that he will take immediate steps to have all these rebellious non-citizens removed at once.

The result of the late water spout in West Virginia is also appalling. As on Thursday evening the Baltimore & Ohio's wooden bridge at Main street Wheeling, was swept away with from 200 to 300 people on it, of whom 100 are known to have been saved. Pieces of it were found in fifty minutes. The dispatch continues: On the National road, trains, coal chutes and houses are all gone. The Wheeling & Elm Grove Railroad is also badly washed miles. The roads are covered six feet with water. Over the river the ruin even is worse. The storm last night was a terror. Scudding rain, lightning and housetops. Western Union office had a foot of water on the floor, J. W. Hunter's spice mills two feet and other buildings as much. On the upper end of Goff street, high on the hill, the water was over the tops of the stoves, and when it receded left a sediment on them. Wagons in the valley of Wheeling creek were buried beneath mud and debris. The Chaplain street and Goff street bridges are both gone. Wood street is impassable. Nine persons living in Caldwell's Run are drowned, and six houses there are gone also. The Pittsburg, Wheeling and Kentucky division of the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis road is badly washed at places and at others covered a foot deep. The Ohio river trestle at the creek is gone. The sewers have burst in several places and the roads washed so as to be impassable. A substantial bridge on the suburban Elm Grove Motor line at Leatherwood is washed away. The loss in the city will reach $50,000, and the damage to the crops in the country is inestimable. The rain was roughly by the cloud-burst out of town is awful and can only be ascertained definitely when means of communnication are restored. Every hour or so new fatalities are reported. A man named Keltz was washed away by Bogg's Run and he and his horse were drowned. Four lives were lost at Elm Grove.

A portion of the yard of the Fitchburg railroad slumped into the murky water of the Charles river, Boston, at a few minutes before 5 o'clock, Monday afternoon. The accident was of a most startling character, and has shaken the confidence of many of the road's patrons in the stability of the immense wooden structure which forms its yard area. A brakeman was killed, and rolling stock damaged, while nine mechanics who had been working underneath the now collapsed section, had a hair breadth escape from a horrible death. From a point but a few feet beyond the Fitchburg stone station over to the Charlestown shore of the Charles river, the road's tracks are supported on piling, excepting the comparatively few feet covered by drawbridges. Schroeder's Court on the 24th inst. to answer to the indictment charging embezzlement from the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad Company. George H. Stayner, Ex-President of the same railroad, also surrendered. He and Ives gave bail in $10,000 each.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Especially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, July 24, 1888.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
George Coolidge,	39	4	40
B. W. Harriman,	16	38	14
W. W. Hall,	15		26
C. H. Merrill,	34		28
J. H. Gilman,	18		19
I. C. Libby & Sons,	17		29
Leroy Libby,	18		11

LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 3,714; sheep, 16,731; hogs, 10,418; veals, 1,571; horses, 462.

MAINE STOCK.

Cattle, 112; sheep, 37; veals, 161; horses, 61.

Exports of cattle from the port of Boston for the week ending July 24, 865. Breakers ahead. Prices lower. Cablegrams quote 11¼c to 13 cents against 13 to 13½ cents dressed weight one week ago.

CHANGES IN VALUES.

Beef cattle of all grades ¼ cent lower. Country lots bring 4 to 7 cents; fancy, 7¼ to 8 cents.

SHEEP MARKET

Badly demoralized. Sales are sure ½ to 1 cent lower on all grades. It was hard to find fat sheep good enough to bring over 4½ cents live. Fine lambs fat and good enough were offered at 6 cents, some dropping down to 5 cents; none brought over 7 cents live weight.

HOGS

Are in demand at 7¼ cents dressed weight, or last week's prices are said to be ¼ cent higher west.

VEALS,

With 1800 head on sale, and the weather intolerably hot and muggy, are off in price ¼ cent, except gilt-edged ones; highest price reached was 6¾ cents down to 3 cents for common New York grassers, which are over plenty and cheap. Desirable calves to raise, three months old, in good condition, that weighed 200 lbs. each, only brought $6 per head. A slow way of making money.

MILCH COWS AND SPRINGERS

Inactive, and no higher than one week ago, which closed out disastrous to the owners. Fifty dollars can enter almost any pen and select, while half that sum buys a fair cow. None but the best, young, large sized ones in demand, and no great anxiety exhibited for these.

HORSES

Seem to sell quite fair, though late in the season. Good horses don't seem to go begging for purchasers at a remunerative price. Quite a business done each week.

LIVE POULTRY

Seems to be in fair demand, and several thousand pounds finds its way to this market each week in crates; old hens bring 10 cents, good sized chickens 16 cents, live weight.

OTHER FARM PRODUCTS AND DRESSED MEATS.

Wool—Prices are slackening up and a very dull market reported. Some dealers say a decline of one cent is the result of the last week's transactions. Best medium, light, open, unwashed Maine fleeces would bring 23@24 cents per lb.; common Maine unwashed fleeces in round lots, Cotswold and Merino not thrown out, 20 cents would be a good price. Merino wool brings from 10@18 cents as to quality.

Hay—Not much change in prices unless off in quality. We hear of sales at $20 per ton; but any other quality is lower, with poor outlook, as the present crop is disappointing every one all over New England, there being in many instances one-third more than was anticipated in the beginning of the haying season. Plenty of hay and low prices will be the order of the day.

Dairy Products—Butter is in fair demand if fresh made and suitable to bear up some creameries engaging their butter to the first class hotels at fancy prices, which is the reward of good management. Country tubs of butter, poorly made, can be purchased at 15@16 cents per pound; price of oleomargarine, there being little to choose between the two.

Cheese—Seems to be dull of sale, and plenty of cheap skimming can be bought at 10 cents, or in some instances for less.

Dressed Meats—An attempt was made among meat dealers to push the best steers up to $10 per hundred by the shrewd, checked consumption, and a reaction is the result. Dressed beef of all grades is a sharp cent per pound lower than one week ago to-day. Best oxen 8@9 cents by the side; cows, heifers and steers, 6@7 cents.

Mutton and Lambs—Under heavy receipts, both alive and dead are lower, some say 1@2 cents. Best lambs bring 12½ cents, common 6@10 cents, muttons 7@9 cents by the carcass.

Veals have been selling all the season high, but the present hot weather and bad breaks in other kinds of meat have effected the price, which is some less. Best Maine or Worcester county calves are worth 10@11 cents, while other grades range from 5@9 cts. per lb.

Poultry—Old fowls 12½ to 14 cts.; chicks, if fat and large, 20 to 25 cts.; Turkeys 20 to 25 cts.

Hides and Pelts—Brighton hides are worth 6 cts.; country, 5 to 6; calf skins, 50 to 60 cts.; extra, 60 to 75 cts., or 8 cts. per lb.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE.

Leroy Libby sold 10 oxen to S. S. Leonard, at 5¾ cts. live weight, average 1600 lbs. B. W. Harriman sold 38 lambs at 5¼ cts., averaging 60 lbs.; 4 steers, 1000 lbs. each, 4 cts. W. W. Hall sold 26 veals that weighed 148 lbs. each, at 6 cts. C. H. Merrill sold 4 good cows at $165; 3 at $105. I. C. Libby sold 2 steers at 4 cts., that weighed 2200 lbs.

REMARKS AND EXPLANATIONS.

It is a great query with many farmers why the price of beef cattle fluctuates so much more than formerly. The reason will become apparent when it is understood that the price of beef in the United States is governed wholly by less than a half score of rich millionaires, backed by the immense monopolies of the great corporations. It has been the intention of these few men to crush out all cattle growing in the New England States, and then feed us at their own price, which has substantially been accomplished by placing their refrigerators and beef houses, in back towns and remote cities where it would be well known that a mint of money must be lost in driving out the farming community from their cars to the slaughter houses. The following consignees received the shipments of the week: John P. Squire & Co., Charles H. North & Co., Nilon Bros. & Co., and Western fat hogs, 6@6½c. per lb. live weight; country dressed, 7½c. per lb. Store in light supply; the demand slow; those on other hotels and markets to market from the neighboring cities and towns and disposed of in all manner of ways from $1.50 to $10 per head, and from 6@10c. per lb. live weight.

Veal Calves—Trade was fair and the offerings were taken at a decline from last week. Quotations: Choice, 5½@6c. per lb; ordinary 4½@5c. per lb; common, 1¼@3½c. per lb; bobs, $1@1.25 each.

Sheep and Lambs—The arrivals were all from the West and consigned to slaughterers; taken direct from cars to slaughter houses, costing same. Sheep, 4½@5½c. per lb; lambs, 7½c. lb. live weight.

REMARKS.

The arrivals for the week figure up a total of 49 carloads of Western beef cattle for home and export trade; arrivals for the week previous, 46. Also third carloads from New York State. Of sheep and lambs the arrivals figure up a total of 59 double-deck carloads. The demand for home slaughtering cattle has been fair. Slaughterers were complaining of the dull trade at Boston market for dressed beef, and values were off ½c per lb, while drovers held live cattle at about the same value as those reised for the one grader one week ago, notwithstanding that they cost higher in the West, and at the close of the market a very small amount of business had been transacted. Retail dealers ruined the trade, but they claimed no margin of profit.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, July 24, 1888.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The flour market has continued quiet, and prices remain steady and unchanged. We quote common to good extra at $3 40@4 25; Fine at $2 40@2 90; superfine at $3 @3 40; Minnesota bakers at $3 90@4 05; Michigan stone ground roller at $3 90@4 10; Michigan patents at $4 30@4 75; winter wheat straights and rollers at $4 40@5 00; winter wheat patents at $4 90@5 25, and spring wheat patents at $5 00@5 25 per bbl. Graham flour is easy with sales at $2 65@2 70 per bbl. for kiln-dried, and granulated at $3 45@3 50 per bbl. Oatmeal is unchanged, with sales for rate at $5 90, and cut at $6 30@6 50 per bbl. Rye flour is firm at $3 75@4 00 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn has been quiet and prices are in favor of buyers. We quote steamer No 2 yellow at 60@60½c per bushel; sales at 59½c, and no grade at 57@58c per bush. The demand for oats is moderate on the spot, and prices are easy on the basis of 43½@44½c per bush, as to location. The futures sales of 27,000 bushels year No 2 white at 36c per bush. For cash the closing prices were 43c bid and 43¾@43¼c asked, making the settling price 43¾c per bush.

MILLFEED. Bran is in fair demand, with sales of spring at $18@18 50, and winter at $19. Middlings at $19@23; and cotton seed meal at $25 60 on spot, and $24 to arrive.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. Buyers of butter are more offish this week than at any time since the season opened. Current sales in this market are on a small scale past two days that it is difficult to give a reliable range of quotations. The highest price that can be given for round lots of Northern creamery is 20 cents per pound. Western extra creamery has been moving to some extent at 20@21c. The next best grades drop to 18 cents, and at this price plenty of good, sweet butter can be obtained. Lower grades are offering at 15@17 cents, without many takers. The finest lots of Northern dairy have moved off at 18@19c per pound, with 20 cents for selected Vermont. Western dairy runs from the railroads and cattle kings of the West have concluded to break the small dealers and farmers, and down go freights, so that as at the present time live cattle, full dressed beef and creamery butter can be obtained from Chicago and way stations at 1½c per pound. Western extra creamery has been moving to some extent at 20@21c. The next best grades drop to 18 cents, and at this price plenty of good, sweet butter can be obtained. Lower grades are offering at 15@17 cents, without many takers. The finest lots of Northern dairy have moved off at 18@19c per pound, with 20 cents for selected Vermont. Western dairy runs from the railroads and cattle kings of the West have concluded to break the small dealers and farmers, and down go freights, so that as at the present time live cattle, full dressed beef and creamery butter can be obtained from Chicago and way stations at 1½@13c per lb; lambs, 7½@8c. per lb. Store in light supply; the demand slow; those on other hotels and markets to market from the neighboring cities and towns and disposed of in all manner of ways from $1.50 to $10 per head, and from 6@10c. per lb. live weight.

Veal Calves—Trade was fair and the offerings were taken at a decline from last week. Quotations: Choice, 5½@6c. per lb; ordinary 4½@5c. per lb; common, 1¼@3½c. per lb; bobs, $1@1.25 each.

The offerings in fair condition for slaughtering. Quotations: Yearlings, @12@15; two-year-olds, @11@21; three-year-olds, @17@38.

Sheep and Lambs—The arrivals were all from the West and consigned to slaughterers; taken direct from cars to slaughter houses, costing same. Sheep, 4½@5½c. per lb; lambs, 7½c. lb. live weight.

REMARKS.

The arrivals for the week figure up a total of 49 carloads of Western beef cattle for home and export trade; arrivals for the week previous, 46. Also third carloads from New York State. Of sheep and lambs the arrivals figure up a total of 59 double-deck carloads. The demand for home slaughtering cattle has been fair. Slaughterers were complaining of the dull trade at Boston market for dressed beef, and values were off ½c per lb, while drovers held live cattle at about the same value as those reised for the one grader one week ago, notwithstanding that they cost higher in the West, and at the close of the market a very small amount of business had been transacted. Retail dealers ruined the trade, but they claimed no margin of profit.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 25.

APPLES—Green, $4 00@4 75 per bbl.; Evaporated, 8@10c per lb.

BUTTER—17@18 for choice family; creamery, 20@22c.

BEANS—Pea, $3 00@3 25; Yellow Eyes, $3 50@3 75.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 9½@11c; N. Y. Factory, 9½@11.

FLOUR—Superfine, $2 95@4 00; Spring X and XX, $4 35@4 00; Roller Michigan, $4 00@5 25; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 30@5 50.

FISH—Cod Shore, $4 00@4 25; bank, $3 50@4 00; Scaled herring per box, 25@ 30; Mackerel per bbl, Shore No 1, $18 00@ 20 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 64@66; oats, 44@00c; cotton seed, car lots, $25@ 25 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $26 00@27 00; sacked bran, car lots, $19 00@20 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $21 00@23 00; middlings, car lots, $20 00@24 00; middlings, bag lots, $21 00@25 00.

LARD—In tierce, 8¾@9¼c per lb; per tub, 8¾@9¼c; pail, 8¾@9¾c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 11@14c; chickens 12 @15; turkeys, 17@18; eggs, 19@20c; potatoes, 60@70c per bush. Extra beef, $8 00@ 8 50; pork backs, $18 25@18 50; clear, $17 50@18 00; hams, 11¾@12c; covered, 12¾@14c; new potatoes, $3 50 per barrel.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, July 24.

CATTLE—Receipts 7,000; shipments 2,000; strong for good; others weak; steers 3 90@6 00; stockers and feeders at 2 25@ 3 75; cows, bulls and mixed at 1 50@3 50; Texas and Indian cattle 1 90@4 15.

HOGS—Receipts 9,000; shipments 3,000; strong and higher; mixed at 5 90@6 40; heavy 6 05@6 50; light at 6 00@6 40; sk ps at 4 00@5 80.

SHEEP—Receipts 5000; shipments 1000; strong; natives at 2 75@4 70; Western feeders and muttons at 3 50@4 10; Texans sh ars at 2 75@4 50; lambs at 4 90@6 15 per 100 lbs.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

When the Energies Flag
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Dr. T. C. Smith, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It is an invaluable nerve tonic, a delightful beverage, and one of the best restorers when the energies flag and the spirits droop."

Aurusta City Market.
[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, July 25.

APPLES—Evaporated 9@11c per lb.; dried 5@6c.

BEANS—Pea beans $3 50@3 75; Yellow Eyes $3 25.

BUTTER—Good Firkin 15@18; Ball Butter 18@20c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic 10@12c.

CORTON SEED MEAL—$1 30 per cwt.

EGGS—17@18c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $4 50@5 35; Patent 5 50@6 00.

GRAIN—Corn 72c; oats 45@50; barley 75c; Rye $1 00.

HAY—Loose $12@14; pressed $14@17

STRAW—$7 50@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow and ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 3c; calf skins, 8c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 8¾@9c.

MEAL—Corn 68@70; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 26@1 35 per hundred.

PRODUCE—New potatoes $1.25@1.50 per bushel; new cabbages, 3c per lb; squash, 3c per lb., new; new beets, $1.50 per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 9@10c; beef per side 5@8c; ham 12@13c; fowls 14@15c; mutton 7@8c; spring lamb 12@ 14c; veal 8@9c; Turkeys 13@14c; round hog 7c.

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Dr. T. C. Smith, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It is an invaluable nerve tonic, a delightful beverage, and one of the best restorers when the energies flag and the spirits droop."

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.

ROYAL (Absolutely Pure).
GRANT'S (Alum Powder).
RUMFORD'S, when fresh.
HANFORD'S, when fresh.
REDHEAD'S
CHARM (Alum Powder).
AMAZON (Alum Powder).
CLEVELAND'S (Cincinnati).
PIONEER (San Francisco).
CZAR.
DR. PRICE'S.
SNOW FLAKE (Geoff'y).
LEWIS'
PEARL (Andrews & Co.).
HECKER'S
GILLET'S.
ANDREWS&CO. "Regal" (Milwaukee, Contains Alum.)
BULK (Powder sold loose).
RUMFORD'S, when not fresh

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. LOVE, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. "H. A. MOTT, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. HENRY MORTON, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country.

No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power of the volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair-minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength, are to be avoided as dangerous.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, July 25.

APPLES—$3 00@4 00 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $2 50@2 60 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 70@2 85.

BUTTER—Best, 18@19c per lb.; fair to good, 16@17c.

EGGS—18@19c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 10 @10½c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 10@ 10½c.

GRAIN—Oats, 50c per bushel.

HAY—$13@15 per ton; best bales, $14@ 16.

CORN—77c; meal, 73c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 50@60c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog per lb., 6½@7c. Chicken, 14@15; Fowl per lb., 13@12c; Turkeys, 15@18c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, July 24.

United States Bonds, 3's,	(reg.)	107½
" " New 4s,	(reg.)	127½
" "	(coup.)	127½
" " New 4½,	(reg.)	107½
" "	(coup.)	107½
" " Pacific Tats,		114½

The total production of cut nails in the United States in 1887 was 6,908,870 kegs of 100 pounds each, against 8,160,973 kegs in 1886, 6,697 815 kegs in 1885, and 7,581,379 kegs in 1884. The production of 1886 was the largest the country has ever attained. The decrease in the production of cut nails in 1887 was mainly due to the increased competition of wire nails. In 1886 the production of wire nails was about 600,000 kegs, made by twenty-seven wire nail works. In 1887 the production is estimated at 1,250,000 kegs, made by 47 works. The smaller sizes of wire nails are those which chiefly compete with cut nails. The displacement of iron nails with steel nails has progressed very rapidly. In 1884 the production of iron nails was 3,000,000 kegs, of steel nails (500 kegs of combined iron and steel) was only 393,482 kegs, or five per cent. of the total production of nails. In 1885 the production of steel nails increased to 1,823,127 kegs, or twenty-seven per cent. of the total production. In 1886 the production of steel nails alone was 2,968,989 kegs, or thirty-six per cent. of the total production; and in 1887 the quantity of steel nails produced exceeded that of iron nails.—*American Artisan.*

Items and Incidents.

The question of the lease of the Portland and Ogdensburg railroad to the Maine Central will come up before the city council next Wednesday evening, and the prospect is that it will be accepted by the body. The questions then will come directly to the citizens of Portland as the final tribunal. That the matter is receiving due attention at their hands is evident by the discussions that may be heard daily in every place of business.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health; but at this season it is poor owing to the severe heat or impurity of the blood, derangement of the digestive organs, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

In a single town out in Minnesota there have been gathered within a fortnight 6000 bushels of grasshoppers, enough to make a new county law of that State, $1 a bushel is paid out of the county treasury for dead grasshoppers, the harvest means $6000 for the energetic grasshopper hunters. This is considerably more profitable than raising corn at present prices.

If you wish to restore the bloom to your wasted cheek, and so improve your health that unpleasant symptoms will vanish, such as emaciation and debility, purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This remedy will benefit you more surely and speedily than any other.

At Jacksonville, Florida, there is a newspaper museum founded by Oscar Von Forckenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different newspapers in the world, and it is daily receiving copies from the remotest quarters of the earth's globe. The great curiosity of the collection is No 46 of the Texas Democrat, published at Houston on March 11, 1864, when the exigencies of war made it necessary to print it on wall paper.

If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

Two men in a bidog with two machines, cut twenty acres of grass in six hours a few days ago.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Eight emigrants from Sweden arrived in Caribou Tuesday, and went to Sweden the same day, where they will locate.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA,
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

The egg puzzle has attracted its measure of attention and subsided, and now another appears which in its results discounts any good egg story ever told: "Put down in figures the year in which you were born; to this add 4; then add your

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Beautiful Falsehood.

BY HELEN MARR BURD.

Write me a poem, O poet!
Whose thoughts and words are sublime;
Weave into it threads of beauty
And measures of musical rhyme.

Speak of the birds and the flowers;
Speak of the brook and the rills;
Throw into the background of forests
A beautiful medley of hills!

Right in their midst where the gunmtree,
The hemlock, the pine, and the fir
Stretch outward great, somber branches,
And whisper when night-breezes stir,

Cast upward a grandeur of ledges,
So rugged, so broad, and so high,
As to stand with rock-ladened masses,
A mountain against the blue sky;

Speak of the shimmers of sunshine
That silent on a bloom-fragrant glen,
From the edge of a cloud of the day time,
O'er-shadowed again and again;

Set in the foreground a picture,
Such as a good poet can draw;
Show where are scattered the corn-fields;
Show the ripe grain in the straw;

Where brief surcease from his labor,
Defines a strong man in his prime,
Upright with brain, wise and gracious,
Unmarked by the pencil of time;

Put into the rhyme-woven story,
With faces all eager and tanned,
Two mites of gay, careless childhood,
Who serenely talk where they stand.

Out in the valley of lilies,
Where they've been plucking the flowers,
The loveliest vision had darted
Through the vale from those wave-woven bowers!

Tiny with wings gally painted;
And slender and pointed its beak;
And quick as a thought was its advent!
It was gone before either could speak!

Bright eyes with no defect in them,
The beautiful thing would portray;
Short-sighted, one little girl listens;
Her face is shadowed slightly away.

No gloom of the beautiful plumage,
No feather of gold on its breast,
Naught but the glimpse of a shadow
Upon her dim sight was impressed;

But from some depth of the spirit,
Where imagery revels supreme,
She had gleaned in the regions of beauty
And gathered up gems in a dream.

She sees in image exquisite,
A thing of such elegant grace—
And now her words paint the object;—
Transfigured and radiant her face.

"Oh, papa, its crest was a dew-drop,
That trembled and glowed in the light!
Its wings were the rays of the sunshine!
Like a jewel its eyes were bright!

"Its breast was the plush of a petal
That has taken its gold from the sun!
And purple, and crimson, and azure,
Of blooms intermingled in one!

"Its mouth like the pistils of lilies,
Which from a gold chalice upsprings!
And i'm sure the sparkle of diamonds
I saw 'neath its beautiful wings!"

Unmindful, never, of merit,
Whether of beauty or power,
Always a lover of nature,
Friend of the bird and the flower,

Over the beautiful language,
Swift glanced papa's critical eye:
Down in the heart of the utterer
Down deep, to the beautiful lie!

What should paternal love utter?
How flity applied be the check
To the limitless realm that garnished his treasure
As does the white page a black speck!

Ah! only this question breaks slowly,
And lingers with love on the lip:
"Did you see the bird, my darling?"
Not an answer! faltering fost slip

Away through the shimmer of sunlight,
And down in the clover so low,
Tear-stained, a little face appears,
O'erwhelmed with the weight of its woe!

Draw over the scenery, O Poet,
The veil of the beautiful day;
But mark it with peace as a promise,
Where o'ershadowed clouds float away.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

AERIAL LETTERS.

BY LURA BELL.

One mild summer day, as I looked upward and beheld the deep set clouds rolling forever like waves of the sea, I became strangely confused; wild thoughts flitted through my brain; I sank upon my couch and thousands dreams.

A strange being stood before me, bowed and old; his white hair floated over his bent shoulders. He held a staff in his hand, and he stood in a room darkened as if by sunshine, but dimly illuminated by the brightness of his locks. As he approached the corner of the room I beheld a small trunk, or chest, black as ebony. When he drew near to smite the chest with his staff, causing the lid to fly off, and disclosing a bundle of singular looking documents, which it were impossible to describe, tied together with a golden cord.

The strange one pointed to the packet, and said unto me: "Read, there is much of interest to thee and thy people;" and the smoke gathered about him so that he disappeared. But I arose, and with wild frenzy of curiosity, and untying the ribbon, which was tied in a freaky fashion as if the wind had blown it into knots, I opened the letters and read:

STATION A, AERIAL LINE, June 30, 1950.

My Dear Edith: I indite this letter after the good old fashion, even abjuring the phonetic system of spelling, to say nothing of that vanishing myth of a darker age, Volapük.

Pater familias would insist upon my education after the old fashion, which was particularly stupid, and I am thankful for it, after all; otherwise I might never have met you, my charming, old fogyish English Edith!

Since leaving school and accompanying brother Fred in his travels, I have come to look upon those elementary years as wasted time, though. My knowing Latin, or even mathematics, can have nothing to do with the enjoyment of the present age, now. Since you have not been persuaded to try our method of travel, I must tell you all about it, all that is tellable, for I warn you at the outset that the closest study of beauty is indescribable; and even were it capable of description, I have not the art of describing such things. (Wish I had learned that instead of that stupid Latin.)

However, I will attempt to give you an idea of how we are situated, if only as penance for having so long neglected you. The fact is, we have been rushing from station to station at such a rate I have had no time to write; and though I have all the facilities for writing in the cars, some how I don't feel like it until we reach the station. We are stranded here for an indefinite time on account of some accident to the gas supply, and I can now write you the long letter I promised.

Having never, in your quiet, English home, caught even a glimpse of our new cars, with their elegant apartments, you can have no idea of the improvement over the old-fashioned balloon with its diminutive "stage." We have a train of six beautiful cars, furnished in the most luxurious manner—parlor, dining and sleeping cars, with lovely dressing rooms, with everything as convenient as you could wish. The stations are four to a mile, and each with a tower one thousand feet high, and having phonographic communication with all the principal cities over which the Aerial railway runs, for the accommodation of and from all parts of the earth. Everything needful can be found at these stations, even water being forced up from the bowels of the earth by a new Yankee invention.

The stations present a beautiful appearance in the night time, as we look down upon them from our giddy height. They are lighted with brilliant electro-magnetic lights of varied colors. We, too, have our electric lights, and our indestructible fuel that burns without a wick, and warms us when we are high enough to be chilly, without a bit of danger. I think I hear you say, "another Yankee invention;" and so indeed it is. But the time I have finished my story you will be prepared to admit that the Yankees are smart, at least.

I suppose you will wonder, as every one does at first, why we have these stations, which of course have cost a deal of money and labor. But, Fred, who you know has invented and perfected the whole arrangement, found it absolutely necessary. He avoids disagreements with others, and restrial things, and the adverse winds that are constantly blowing near the earth. He has not made the line pay, as yet, but he is certain it will, as people are fast getting over losing their silly fears. Thanks, now! I've said it, but I did not think of you, indeed! I am quite sure you would enjoy being wafted from one station to another without the slightest jar. Why, I am like a bird on the wing! Light and airy and gay!

Our line runs across the American continent from northwest to southeast, and we get some of the most delightful views of the country as we approach a station. It never becomes monotonous, as you used to say of the manner in which we were at school. The sky is never twice alike. And then the view we get of a mountain is different each time we approach it. O, the bouquets of color and the clouds enwrap some grand peak among the Rockies! Rainbows brighter than any you ever saw mingled with clouds of the most bewildering rose colors, and gray shadowy shapes passing and repassing in the mists, as of those sad convicts of old condemned to the fiery ordeal of flame; or like the holy children in the seven times heated furnace. But as I forewarned you, I have not the power to describe the beauties of this cloudland scenery through which I journey daily. It is a year since the stations were completed, and I was the first passenger. Now we have a goodly number each day, and I have not tired of the mode of travel yet. O, I wish you were here. I tried our new telescope to-day, and I could almost see you through it. A little more power in the lens and we could see across the Atlantic.

You will have tired of this jumble long ere you reach the end, and I, besides we are about to resume our journey. We shall stop in San Francisco Sunday. I will send this to the Boston office by one of the pages who constantly attend the station. Hoping to hear from you ere long, I am

Your erratic friend,
EFFIE MORTON.

This letter was addressed to "Edith Grayson." The remainder of the address was rather obscure, but I made out "London, England."

Eager to learn more of this new mode of travel, and its charming champion, I broke another seal and continued reading:

STATION D, AERIAL LINE, July 4, 1950.

My Dear Edith: You have no idea how stupid it seems to write, when it is so easy to talk and let the phonograph hear and take notes. So you will see that I do think a great deal of you or I would never handle a stumpy old pen for your sake. I have more respect for your old-fashioned ideas than you imagine. But I predict the phonograph, and another invention that Fred is studying upon, will supersede written language; and as for books, in fifty years more there won't be any. We are simply getting beyond them. O, you dear old conservative! You fear some dire catastrophe? As if brother Fred would let me do anything that would hurt me! Since you have received not to travel except in your own carriage, I must come to England if I ever see you again. You say that people were always curious about the railways, and laughed at the danger, until one out of every twelve passengers on the cars was surely killed. I know all that, but this method of travel is much safer. I began to fear the accidents myself before I abandoned the terrestrial railway. But from the first I have felt no fear upon the Aerial line.

You say sensations and emotions as I sweep through cloudland? What is the effect of my way of living upon my spiritual condition? Well, really, it is hard to determine. I do not fear the "powers of the air" so much as he wanted a fifty dollar note, and then he held me to my promise. So this is the second day of our sojourn at this lovely city. I enjoy it much, my happiness is the thought of my dear English sister so far away. I hope to see you within a few weeks and claim your kiss of forgiveness.

Your loving sister, EFFIE.

The enclosed slip was rather obscure, but it seemed to read something like this:

Wedding in high life—A novel marriage was witnessed yesterday when Hon. Leslie Grayson, the promising young English statesman, was united with Miss Effie, daughter of the late Hon. Harvey Morton, and sister of Fred Morton, A.M., the inventor. The wedding took place in midair, on board the Aerial palace cars which Mr. Morton has lately perfected. Many friends of the bride were present and wished her joy on her wedding journey. The guests, with the clergyman, after a delightful banquet served in the dining room car, alighted at station B., and the happy pair proceeded to the Pacific coast, to understand they will soon sail for England, where they will pass the winter.

The next letter was dated:

BOSTON, Dec. 26, 1956.

My Dear Edith: I am delighted at the prospect of a visit from you. I want you to see the children, especially your little namesake.

And you really think the new steamers are safe enough for you to venture? I shall not urge you to embark upon our beautiful Aerial cars, for I do not travel so much as I did in other days.

I must confess, however, reluctantly, that the sky is not a good place to rear children. Since Edith and little Harvey have taken the habit of running about so much, it is quite impossible to keep them in the cars, and I, who was so fond of our new cars, with their elegant apartments, you can have no idea of the improvement over the old-fashioned balloon with its diminutive "stage." We have a train of six beautiful cars, furnished in the most luxurious manner—parlor, dining and sleeping cars, with lovely dressing rooms, with everything as convenient as you could wish. The stations are four to a mile, and each with a tower one thousand feet high, and having phonographic communication with all the principal cities over which the Aerial railway runs, for the accommodation of and from all parts of the earth. Everything needful can be found at these stations, even water being forced up from the bowels of the earth by a new Yankee invention.

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Your erratic friend,
EFFIE MORTON.

This letter was addressed to "Edith

Big Hunting.

How the Game Is Bagged for Museums and Menageries.

Carl Loshe, the agent of an animal store at New York, 36 years old, tall, courageous and modest, tells the *New York Tribune* some stories of thrilling interest about his adventures while gathering supplies for menageries. It is a considerable undertaking to conduct an African expedition.

"I paid out two or three Germans," Loshe said in answer to a question about November. We take $40,000 in silver with us in the Austrian money, the Maria Theresa dollars. We go to Trieste; thence through the Suez canal to Suez. There we take an Egyptian steamer and go to Suakim. Suakim we have to buy a dozen or more camels to carry the baggage, ammunition, rifles, etc., and we have to hire drivers also. It takes four camels to carry the silver. Camels used for carrying purposes cost $40 each, while riding camels are worth $100 each.

"From Suakim we journey across the Nubian Desert, a trip of 18 or 20 days. We travel only in the night on account of fierce heat, in the day time making a shelter for ourselves against the sun's blasting rays. Sometimes we encounter a sirocco, a terrific whirlwind that sweeps the sand before it in blinding blasts. When a sirocco springs up the day suddenly grows dark. Then the camels instinctively bury their heads in the sand and we wrap ourselves in blankets and curl up in holes in the sand that we have made and wait until the storm has blown over. There are military stations along the route garrisoned with soldiers who protect the telegraph. Our destination is Cassala, an old Egyptian post of 20,000 inhabitants. There we purchase an extra supply of 20 or 30 camels, some lumber for crates and take in a new supply of provisions. The game has long ago been shot off the desert and we have to live on preserved meats. Next we strike out towards the east and after journeying five or six days we arrive to the district of Homrahan on the Setite River, our final destination."

Here is where the work of the year begins. The country is owned by shicks, each district being governed by a shiek and Loshe has to purchase permission from the shiek of Homrahan to work there. The shiek is the big gun and he readily gives Loshe 100 scarfs for an encampment, and furnishes him with 100 men to hunt and help on with the work. First the underbrush is burned off the land and then the cleared space is encircled with a thorn fence eight feet high, to protect the "sarifia" from the attacks of wild animals at nights. It is a terrible piece of work to construct this fence, but once up it will serve for seven months.

Next Loshe must buy horses for his native hunters. The natives have several peculiarities. They won't do anything for themselves. Loshe they call "Toull," or "The Long man," that is why they look up to him, so to speak, for he must do about everything. The natives follow the traditions of Adam and Eve, and are too lazy to cultivate the soil, though it is rich and fertile. About all that they are good for is hunting, so Loshe has to set their machinery going by sending to Abyainnis for horses.

First Loshe divides his troops into elephant hunters, giraffe hunters, ostrich hunters, rhinoceros hunters, etc. Then a hunt is planned—an elephant hunt for example. He takes 10 or 30 horsemen with him, and a number of footmen. "Four of the horsemen," Loshe explained, "are to tease the elephants, a necessary feature of the hunt, as you will see. The elephants herd in fifties and sixties, and live in the interior during the day time. At night they come to the river sometimes remaining in the water all night.

"We trace the herd from the river, and when we find them, the teasers, who are the most courageous of the hunters, begin to tease the leaders of the herd. The bulls soon become angry and excited and give chase to the teasers. Each leader is followed by his family, relatives and friends, and soon the herd is strung out—just what we want. Then the hunters ride up and hamstring the rear males, letting the females go, for they have but little ivory. All is in confusion, and the elephants are flying hither and thither. After the hamstringing is over the hunters jump from horses on the backs of the rear elephants, lasso them and twist ropes around their feet and soon trip them up, when they are tied to a tree. The baby bucks tremendously, and we feed a hunter on its back, but the hunters are agile and the elephants ears are big and the hunters hang on to them. The baby elephants are left tied to trees for a few days until they are sufficiently subdued to be led to camp. I was on one hunt once when we killed 10 elephants and captured 5. The ivory was sold for $400, and some of it was female ivory. Arabian women are the purchasers, and that is the explanation of the low price."

The carcasses are not used. Only in rare cases is the meat eaten. Sometimes it is cut off, dried and eaten. The hide is used for shields. Loshe pays the shiek $100 for every elephant he kills or captures.

While the elephant hunters have been at work the giraffe hunters have not been idle.

"It takes only 46 horses for a giraffe hunt," said Loshe with a smile, "and a dozen footmen besides. The giraffes go in troops, as many as 100 in number. We start out in the hottest part of the day and find our long necked friends in thickets.

"We drive them out in the opening and chase them round and round until the young ones, the giraffes that we want, fall down from sheer exhaustion. We 'drop' a giraffe in about an hour. When they fall we secure them by halters and hold them until they recover their strength. Then we try to feed them with goats' milk. If a giraffe will take milk we drive him back to camp, for we are sure then of bringing it home. We capture them when they are three or four months' old, and they thrive on goats' milk and grow rapidly. The giraffes are kept in camp five or six months and are therefore nearly a year old when they get to Germany."

Loshe pays the shieks for all the giraffes that he captures, each cost him about $60. Here is a good giraffe is said to be worth $3000. The cost of the expedition and the "transportation" animals, however, adds to the profits somewhat, in spite of the small prices paid to the shiek for his animals. And then, too, giraffe hunts are often unsuccessful. One year Loshe had 43 giraffes stalked into his enclosure. The meat of the giraffe tastes like veal. An ostrich hunt is not so exciting as it is interesting; in fact there is a little of a hunt about it's a case of robbing the ostrich hen-roost, and Loshe's dusky friends appear to have "got it down to a fine art."

"It is impossible," said Loshe speaking of an ostrich farm, "to catch old ostriches for no horses are fleet enough. The natives know the breeding time of the ostriches, and 'lay' for the female accordingly. She lays about 32 eggs, and the breeding time is 56 days. The natives watch the eggs until they are hatched. The female has her nest in the plains, so as to be away from vermin. When the eggs are hatched out the natives hurry to secure the fine white feathers and put the little ones into wicker baskets and carry them to camp. The young ostrich is a brisk youngster, a good deal like a bantam chicken. I have a garden in Nubia 'verfile I visit it. Every kind produce, such as corn, greens, etc., and the young ostriches are turned loose into the garden where they have to scratch for a living."

Loshe says: "I have shot five lions. Here's an adventure that might interest you; I was hunting for hoppopotami one day with a troop of forty natives. As we were crossing a narrow ridge of bare land through the underbrush, a huge lioness sprang among us without warning. She knocked down one of the native leaders and tore his thigh fearfully before we could bring our guns to bear on the beast, the shouts of the natives drove her away. As we started to follow her up, we heard a cry in the underbrush near by and there was Nesbitt her attacking a young leopard. I shot the lioness in the back, breaking her backbone. Another shot through the head finished her. She was half starved and that was the cause of her daring attack on man.

"I shot another lion some time after that, on the shores of Salem river, where I was hunting hoppopotami. Four lions came down the opposite side of the river to get a drink, a pair and two cubs. When the lioness saw me and my men, she ran off with her cubs. The lion slowly followed them to the bank and turned around, apparently at all the time. We crossed the river and followed the lion to an opening and both of us fired at the same time, killing him instantly." Loshe brought a dozen lions from Africa the last time he came over, two years ago. He has caught and transported to Germany over 100 lions since he has been in Africa. The Settite river is long, and wide and follows in a shallow bed. In its bends, however, are deep pools, and here the hippopotami are found. "I have often counted 10 or 30 hippopotami in these pools," said Loshe. "It is possible to catch only the young ones. I got my first hippopotamus accidentally, and had no band in its capture.

"One day a blacksmith was at work in his shop on the river bank, and hearing a terrible noise in the river investigated the cause of the rackets. He saw a big black beast wallowing in the mud, a hippopotamus. The man was scared half to death, but seeing what the beast was, He summoned all the spearmen he could find, and after a long struggle they killed the beast, who had just given birth to a young one. The baby was given to the ladies and brought to town, lashed between two camels. They brought it to me and sold it to me for $60. I stipulated, however, that I should keep the hippopotamus three weeks on trial, as I was afraid that it would not live. I had the little thing, my baby, as I called it, sleep with me on my mattress, I was so afraid that it would die. At first I was puzzled about 'baby.' Finally I got a gourd, filled it with goat's milk and held it under the 'baby's' nose. I stuck my finger in the milk and touched the baby with my finger. After a while he learned to follow my finger to the milk, and after he had tasted of the milk he drank like an old toper. 'Baby' weighed 300 pounds when he was five months old. I exported 15 hippopotami in all to Germany."

"A rhinoceros is a dangerous beast to hunt. You can dodge him, however, for when he is wounded he runs in a bee line and butts over anything. One day one of my men did not dodge him quick enough, and the beast tossed him in the air, and tripped him down. Toward June, Loshe begins to get ready for the home trip. He divides his procession into a dozen or so companies. There is a cook for each company, and they cook or rather make "durah" a sort of "journey cake," of corn. Each big giraffe has one rider and two or three men to lead it. Some elephants require the same number of attendants. The ostriches have their legs shackled so that they can take only extremely short steps. They go along with their old friends the goats. The other animals are bound up and the patient camels tug them along on rude carts. There are from 300 to 400 men and from 90 to 100 camels in a procession, and they make quite a show.

When Loshe was conducting a caravan some years ago from Nubia he found a watering-place already occupied by another caravan, but the occupants objected. A fight ensued and Loshe's men won.

Loshe and the Europeans fired their rifles in the air, for if they had killed any one the relatives of the dead would have followed Loshe to death if possible. The law of this country is blood for blood. Some years ago Loshe heard an outcry in a village where he was trading. A man there had killed an inhabitant of another village and he also had escaped to Homrahan, where he lived. the murdered man's relatives had called on the shelk of Homrahan to hand over the murderer, and he and his people were in a fuss and outcry. In vain the murderer tried to buy himself off with cattle. It was decided to enforce the law, and so without a murmur the deomed man stretched himself out on the ground to die.

The avengers held his legs and arms while the father of the murdered man took a circular sweep and proceeded to saw away at the murderer's neck. After he had sawed a while he decided that the man was dead certainly it was reasonable to suppose that he was. After the avengers departed the Homrahans picked up the bleeding body of their friend to bury him. To their surprise he breathed. They had him sewed up in a hide after their own treatment. Loshe finally sewed the man's neck up, and after that there was nothing the matter with him except, as Loshe says, that he had a "stiff neck."

Do you preach from notes?" asked the deacon of an up-town church, during the examination of an applicant for the pulpit. "Sometimes," replied the applicant; "I preach *for* notes—bank notes." He was summarily expunged.

How Kings Have Died.

The New York Star tells how some great men-kings of England—of their day died as follows:

Henry I. of gluttony.
Henry III. naturally.
Edward VI. of decline.
Charles I. on the scaffold.
Richard III. was killed in battle.
Henry VIII. of carbuncles, fat and fury.
George III. as he had lived—a madman.
George IV. of gluttony and drunkenness.
George VII. wasted away, as a miser ought.
James I. of drinking and the effects of vice.
Charles II. suddenly, it is said, of apoplexy.
Edward V. was strangled in the tower by his uncle, Richard III.
William Rufus died the death of the poor stags which he hunted.
Henry II. of a broken heart, occasioned by the bad conduct of his children.
George I. from drunkenness, which his physicians politely called an apoplectic fit.
William III. of consumptive habits of body and from stumbling of his horse.
Edward III. of dotage and Richard II. of starvation—the very reverse of George IV.

Henry VI. in prison, by means known then only to his jailer, and now only known in heaven.

William the Conqueror from enormous fat, from drink and from the violence of his passions.

George II. died of a rupture of the heart, which the periodicals of that day termed a visitation of God.

Richard Cœur de Lion, like the animal from which his heart was named, died by an arrow from an archer.

Edward II. was barbarously and indecently murdered, by ruffians employed by his own wife and her paramour.

John died, nobody knows how, but it is said from chagrin, which we suppose is another term for a dose of hellebore.

Henry V. is said to have died of a "painful affliction, prematurely." This is a country term for getting rid of a king.

Richard II. is also said to have died of a "natural sickness"—a sickness which would puzzle all the college physicians to denominate.

Henry IV. is said to have died of "fits caused by uneasiness," and uneasiness in palaces in those times was a very common complaint.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

The floral bell is getting to be rather stale for marriage ceremonies. Why should not some enterprising couple be married under a pair tree?

The people in the far North eat candles when they can get them. This is one way of making a light meal.

"Those who use our goods are very much attached to them," is what a porous plaster company advertises.

Wife—Why don't you eat your pudding? Husband—I'm afraid the pudding will put my stomach out of order. Wife—Well, suppose it does. That's better than throwing it into the slop barrel. Have some more?

A school that gets along swimmingly—A school of mackerel.

Japan boasts of a singing fish. It has musical scales, we suppose.

Suitable name for a lawyer's daughter—Sue.

An Illinois citizen became enthusiastic upon first seeing the Atlantic Ocean. "Splendid animals, however, grand! to the profits somewhat, in spite of the small prices paid to the shiek for his animals. And then, too, giraffe hunts are often unsuccessful. One year Loshe had 43 giraffes stalked into his enclosure. The meat of the giraffe tastes like veal. An ostrich hunt is not so exciting as it is interesting; in fact there is a little of a hunt about it's a case of robbing the ostrich hen-roost, and Loshe's dusky friends appear to have "got it down to a fine art."

"It is impossible," said Loshe speaking of an ostrich farm, "to catch old ostriches for no horses are fleet enough. The natives know the breeding time of the ostriches, and 'lay' for the female accordingly. She lays about 32 eggs, and the breeding time is 56 days. The natives watch the eggs until they are hatched. The female has her nest in the plains, so as to be away from vermin. When the eggs are hatched out the natives hurry to secure the fine white feathers and put the little ones into wicker baskets and carry them to camp. The young ostrich is a brisk youngster, a good deal like a bantam chicken. I have a garden in Nubia 'verfile I visit it. Every kind produce, such as corn, greens, etc., and the young ostriches are turned loose into the garden where they have to scratch for a living."

Loshe says: "I have shot five lions. Here's an adventure that might interest you; I was hunting for hoppopotami one day with a troop of forty natives. As we were crossing a narrow ridge of bare land through the underbrush, a huge lioness sprang among us without warning. She knocked down one of the native leaders and tore his thigh fearfully before we could bring our guns to bear on the beast, the shouts of the natives drove her away. As we started to follow her up, we heard a cry in the underbrush near by and there was Nesbitt her attacking a young leopard. I shot the lioness in the back, breaking her backbone. Another shot through the head finished her. She was half starved and that was the cause of her daring attack on man.

"I shot another lion some time after that, on the shores of Salem river, where I was hunting hoppopotami. Four lions came down the opposite side of the river to get a drink, a pair and two cubs. When the lioness saw me and my men, she ran off with her cubs. The lion slowly followed them to the bank and turned around, apparently at all the time. We crossed the river and followed the lion to an opening and both of us fired at the same time, killing him instantly." Loshe brought a dozen lions from Africa the last time he came over, two years ago. He has caught and transported to Germany over 100 lions since he has been in Africa. The Settite river is long, and wide and follows in a shallow bed. In its bends, however, are deep pools, and here the hippopotami are found. "I have often counted 10 or 30 hippopotami in these pools," said Loshe. "It is possible to catch only the young ones. I got my first hippopotamus accidentally, and had no band in its capture.

"One day a blacksmith was at work in his shop on the river bank, and hearing a terrible noise in the river investigated the cause of the rackets. He saw a big black beast wallowing in the mud, a hippopotamus. The man was scared half to death, but seeing what the beast was, He summoned all the spearmen he could find, and after a long struggle they killed the beast, who had just given birth to a young one. The baby was given to the ladies and brought to town, lashed between two camels. They brought it to me and sold it to me for $60. I stipulated, however, that I should keep the hippopotamus three weeks on trial, as I was afraid that it would not live. I had the little thing, my baby, as I called it, sleep with me on my mattress, I was so afraid that it would die. At first I was puzzled about 'baby.' Finally I got a gourd, filled it with goat's milk and held it under the 'baby's' nose. I stuck my finger in the milk and touched the baby with my finger. After a while he learned to follow my finger to the milk, and after he had tasted of the milk he drank like an old toper. 'Baby' weighed 300 pounds when he was five months old. I exported 15 hippopotami in all to Germany."

"I want to take Hanner a real nice dress, made in good style, and yit not too showy. I'll just tell you a little how she looks, and you figger out the gown from that. She's ruther short, with red hair an' blue eyes an' sandy complected, and she weighs acostly 250 pounds an' bless her fav'rite color. She's 58 year old, a-goin' on to 59.

"Now, I read in a paper that I bought on the train that the correct dresses was all the rage this winter, an' I made up my mind right there that a decolletty dress was the kind that Hanner should have, so you fix up a nice one—somethin' that'll do to wear to meetin' of a Sunday, an' to singin' school, an'—what you snickerin' at, young woman!"

REMINISCENCES OF LINCOLN. There is living in Chicago to-day a lady to whose house Lincoln was taken from Ford's Theatre on the night that the President's life was taken by J. Wilkes Booth. The lady was at that time a child. Her people were Southerners, and hated everything that was Yankee. However, they were of the better class of Southerners, who never permitted any one beneath their own roof to be treated otherwise than as guests.

When Mr. Lincoln's body was carried into the house the family yielded everything to the comfort of the patient, and were deeply grieved at the misfortune, as they well knew it showed. The lady in question has the pillow upon which the martyred President breathed his last. The piece of candle which was held for the surgeon as he was dressing the wound is preserved as well as many mementoes which fortune has thrown across the sufferer and many of the little things that were about the room and some of which were used on the fatal night, are in her keeping, and are the keeping and the ownership of Mrs. Charles Rector, a North-Side lady of Chicago.—*Chicago Mail.*

A SAD CASE. "What makes you look so solemn?" whispered a fashionable Austin lady to another in church just before the services began. "I've got good reasons to be mad," was the response. "What is it?" "I dressed myself up in this new suit I ordered from New York, and went to church to show it off. Well, what of it?" asked the other party. "Our clock was a whole hour fast, and I had to sit and sit in that empty church without anybody to see my clothes. I'm mad enough to be coming to my complexion; there was nobody to see them for a whole hour, and I might just as well have had no clothes on at all; it made me so mad that—" "The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him," was the opening remark of the preacher, and the rest of the conversation was lost to the reporter.—*Texas Siftings.*

MALONEY'S DYING REQUEST. That the ruling passion is strong in death is evinced by the following from the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*:

Congressman O'Neill says there was a well-to-do Irishman up on O'Fallon street, near Biddle market, in St. Louis, who found himself about to pass away. His name was Maloney. He sent for his old friend O'Connor to come and make his will. Everything was in readiness and the dying man said:

"Put down $300 for masses up at St. Laurence O'Toole's for the repose of my soul."

The pen scratched away and Mr. O'Connor said:

"What nixt, Mr. Maloney?"

"Put down $500 for the Little Sisters of the Poor. Have ye that down Mr. O'Connor?"

"I have, Mr. Maloney. What nixt?"

"Put down $250 for St. Louis Orphan Asylum."

"What nixt, Mr. Maloney?"

"Put down $1000 for me brother Pat. He don't nade it, but it's all the same. I cant carry it wid me."

"What nixt, Mr. Maloney?"

So the work went on solemnly and slowly, the dying man bringing himself up with an effort to the task, and Mr. O'Connor stopping now and then to draw his finger across his nose and sniff sympathetically. Finally the dying man said faintly:

"I think that's all I have to will."

O'Connor, footed up the items, looked at the balance in the little old bank book, and said:

"No, Mr. Maloney, there's tin dollars yit."

The dying man lay absorbed in thought for a few moments, and then he said:

"O'Connor, put down tin dollars to spind with the byes at me funeral."

O'Connor began to write; then he stopped, looked toward the bed with a puzzled expression, and asked softly:

"Mr. Maloney, shall I put it down to spend going to the funeral or comin' back?"

The dying man lay very quiet for a few moments as he studied the problem, and then with an effort replied:

"O'Connor, put down tin dollars to spend goin' to the funeral, for thin I'll be wid ye."

The Knox correspondent of the Belfast *Journal* says: Quite a number of sheep have been killed lately by dogs, and farmers are determined to take the law into their own hands and put a stop to it by shooting the dogs. It seems a little too bad that a dog that is not worth the powder it would take to shoot him, should be allowed to roam at large seeking what he can devour. Three dogs visited a neighbor's door yard last week, and killed three gosling, but one of the young ladies in the house promptly appeared with a gun, and one of the trio bit the dust then and there—a fate they all richly deserved, and would have met if our fair shootest could have got them in the position that Paddy had the doves, "rake ways, be jebers."

Poultry Department.

August Hatching.

Those who intend keeping hens for layers will find it profitable to hatch during the latter part of August or the first week in September. Usually an abundance of sitting hens can be obtained at this season, and the flocks may be largely increased. Chicks hatched next month will need careful attention and abundance of good food, but if allowed an extra run, the fields they will pick up large quantities. The pullets will come to laying from the first to the middle of February, and be among the most profitable laying hens of the flock. The cockerels will not more than pay for growing, and if a large number are hatched it may be as well to kill the males as soon as they can be selected. If allowed to grow until large enough for roasters, they must meet in the market the more matured chicks, and can hardly pay expense of raising. The immense productions of the West, which reach our markets in November, renders it necessary for eastern breeders to grow earlier birds or sell at no profit. About the middle of September prices will begin to decline, and they fall off rapidly until after Christmas. If one has a warm, dry, sunny barn cellar then these late hatched cockerels can be grown for the February market, when they should dress out the nativeness for fifty cents per pair. To secure this growth there must be the warm pens. The early hatched pullets will come to laying in September or October, and give a good supply of eggs until December, when the year old hens will take up the song and continue it through January. Unless there are some late hatched pullets coming to maturity in February there will probably be a lull in the business, but with these the production may be fully maintained, and the winter season made extremely profitable. If hatching be attempted during August special attention needs be given the nests and the sitting hens. It is a season when vermin multiplies rapidly, and extra care must be taken to provide against their approach. The nests should be arranged in some cool, out of the way place, made entirely of fresh material, well dusted with sulphur, insect or carbolic powder, and the hens allowed to remain on until only living species have been mixed. A good hatch may be expected, for the hens have had their liberty for months and regained their vitality. The feeding of the chicks should receive more attention than it usually does. It does not pay, in these days of sharp competition to grow poultry unless that growth be rapid. Maturity must be reached at a date to command a good price to be realized. It makes no difference whether the hatching be in May or September, the same principle is involved. To the end that growth may not be retarded in feeding, and proper care in the selection, preparation and variety given. The conditions that cause gullings, will more forcibly be noted in the absence of feeding and breeding if success is to be realized. August or September chicks must have a good start before cold weather sets in, and to get that they need be fed regularly with the grains and vegetables that make bone and flesh, not the corn meal, which is fat forming. The food elements must be considered. If these little things receive attention the late hatched chicks will make rapid growth, come to maturity at an early date, and be among the most profitable hens kept on the farm. The line of profit lies in securing the largest number of eggs during the winter and early spring months.

Liberal feeding is the basis of all prosperity in growing chickens, and yet we may so feed as to destroy the very end desired. The variety and quality should be selected with special reference to rapid growth, and the quantity in proportion to the needs of the growing animal. This means success everywhere, and surely it is the foundation for prosperity in the poultry yard. The earlier chicks have in many cases been marketed, but another lot is now coming on and they demand attention. Until ten days before marketing we want to make growth of bone and flesh, and this feed should be that richest in these elements. It should be so prepared that it can be easily converted into what is desired, the object being to force maturity. This of course would be a positive injury if the animal was to be kept for future use in breeding, but the constitutional vigor does not form any important part in the growing of chicks for market. We simply desire to preserve health sufficient to keep them growing rapidly. If eggs are the object aimed at then there should be more exercise, that in connection with rapid growth vigor be secured. This exercise represents so much food, and costs so much money, hence we confine the stock intended for market, that as much as possible of this waste be prevented. The fattening process goes on more rapidly under still closer confinement, with the ration compbsed of more concentrated and fat forming food elements. Ten days is the limit for this forcing process. If they be confined more than two week the chicks will lose rapidly. The object to be put in the finishing touches in the shortest possible time, and then market when the bird is at its best. Here is the science of poultry raising; here also is the line of profit. With this end in view we feed wheat and oats, ground and baked, or cooked with vegetables to promote growth, and corn meal, buckwheat, flaxseed and other concentrated food to force fat forming. The coarse grains intended for market should be well on the road for the fattening process, that they may find a ready sale at large prices, in August or the first week in September. The profit will depend as much on attractive appearance as on size, hence the necessity for studying well the question of quality, quantity, variety and method of feeding.

The marketing of the old stock should not be longer delayed. The new feathers will soon start, and then the price falls off very rapidly. So while they will dress smooth and clean, they will sell very nearly at the price paid for chickens, provided they are not over fat. Only the very best ones should be kept over, those of choicest and in best condition. Here we find the greatest layers. It will pay to keep a few of these to breed early chicks next spring. The inferior ones, and all over one year old, fatted and killed. They will not pay a single against all possible profit and should be removed to save the expense of feeding. It seems a trivial matter to urge these points, but when every fraction counts for one half a half mills worth of feed per day, it is so much loss to the farmer, unless there is a steady supply flowing into the egg basket. As this has ceased for two or three months, and as the